THE NORTHERN BANK.
Red Deer and Blackfalds Branches.
Savings Banks Accounts opened for $1.00.
Interest added four times a year.
J. H. MENZIES, Manager.

The News

THE NORTHERN BANK.
Authorized Capital $2,000,000.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Banking by mail given special attention.
RED DEER BRANCH,
J. H. MENZIES, MANAGER.

VOL. 3. NO. 24 RED DEER, ALBERTA, JULY 10th, 1907. Subscription $1.00 per year.

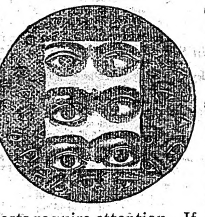
HAVE A LOOK

into our East Window.

If you have any desire to ask questions, don't hesitate. We are always glad to impart information whether it leads to immediate sales or not.

ILLSEY BROTHERS,
THE HARDWARE MEN.
Everything in Plumbing Supplies.

THREE forms of eye trouble are commonly met with, any one of which may have existed from birth. Nature does not always make perfect eyes. We have near-sightedness, far-sightedness and astigmatism, which is a form of irregular sight. All of these defects require attention. If a child has any of these ocular defects and is expected to do close work of any kind, he must have his eyes carefully examined and wear such glasses as will correct the refraction of his eyes. As well expect a child born with one leg shorter than the other to walk without limping as to ask one born with imperfect vision to do accurate eye-work without suffering the consequences. Consultation free.



H. H. HUMBER,
Expert Optician and Watchmaker, RED DEER.

W. R. JOHNSTON'S CLOTHING

R. C. Brumpton.
PHONE 106.

"Special Week for Ladies."

SUMMER WEAR FOR DOMINION DAY.

We have just received a large shipment of New Summer Goods.

Silk and Fancy Blouses in all shades.
Shirt Waist Suits in White Muslin, and in White, Navy and Light Blue Duck.
A splendid selection of Parasols and Sunshades.
Everything, in fact, in Summer wear to please the most fastidious taste.
NEW, BRIGHT and UP-TO-DATE.

R. C. Brumpton.
THE BUSY CORNER STORE.

OGILVIE'S AND CALGARY FLOUR
AMES HOLDEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES
FRESH GROCERIES ALWAYS IN STOCK

Western General Electric Co., Ltd.
MOTOR SERVICE.

The time is now come when this Company is prepared to furnish power for all purposes, great and small, by means of Electric Motors. These Motors are so low in cost; occupy so little space; are so easily controlled, and are so exceedingly economical in operation that their use will be practically universal as soon as people understand the matter. There is scarcely a home, or a place of business, in which electric power cannot be used to lighten and cheapen labor. Inquiries solicited.

W. A. MOORE, Managing Director.

15th Light Horse.

Red Deer troop of the 15th Light Horse returned home on Saturday last from camp at Calgary and in the evening a smoker was given in their honor by friends in town at the Alexandra hall. The chair was taken by Councillor Gaetz, who opened proceedings with a few well timed remarks. The hall was crowded with a most enthusiastic lot of citizens who desired to do honor to our soldier lads. A splendid program of singing, speeches, recitations and instrumental selections was given by well wishers as follows: H. Meeres, brass horn solo; Dr. George, W. Cowell, and W. Hoskins, recitation; Messrs. L.M Gaetz, Rothnie, Kent, Bales, Phillips, Brice and Sergt. Major Carmichace, of the Black Watch rendered solos; speeches were made by Messrs. Ouimette, Lieut. Gogarty and Stephenson. Sergeant Oliver also favored the audience with a selection.

Mine Host Krause kindly gave the use of the hall free and assisted in other ways. When Lieut. Gogerty got up to speak he was given an ovation, and at the close the crowd sang "for he's a jolly good fellow" showing that our commanding officer already holds a warm place not only in the hearts of his splendid troop but in the hearts of the citizens of Red Deer who know him well.

Councillor Stephenson, one of the old Strathcona Horse, paid a high compliment to the troop and felt assured they would ever be ready to respond to the call of duty. He said Red Deer troop was the only one in the squadron specially mentioned by Col. Steele in despatches, and we have cause to be proud of our boys.

A hearty vote of thanks was given Mr. Krause for his kindness and proceedings closed with the national anthem.

Horace Cooper Dead.

The many friends of Horace Cooper will regret to hear of his death at the Memorial Hospital early Monday morning. Deceased was at the Horn Hill Picnic Friday afternoon and in the best of spirits. He ran a foot race with Chris White and it is supposed that he strained himself then. He was taken with pains, the doctor summoned and on Sunday he came to the hospital where an operation we understand was performed by Drs. Collison and Parsons. It was found that he was suffering from rupture of the stomach and his case was hopeless from the first, he passing away in a few hours.

Deceased was an old timer having come to Alberta in 1891 and settled on his homestead half a mile south of Clearview school. He was of a jovial nature and was always ready to give a hand in any kind of entertainment. He was a well known reciter at one time and no concert was complete without him.

Only last week we published the fact that deceased had sold his farm and was about to move to Saskatchewan with his family.

A wife and several children survive him, to whom we extend the sympathy of the entire community in their sore bereavement.

The funeral will take place today from the English Church at 3 o'clock.

A beautiful wreath was placed on the coffin with the inscription attached "From the old timers." The following names were attached:

W. Phillips, T. Gaetz, H. Gaetz, C. White, E Wilson, J. Cade, J. Richards, H. Bawtinheimer, J. White, Ray Gaetz, G. W. Smith, Geo. Beatty, T. F. Ellis, W. Hoskins, W. Springbett, W. Jenkins, H. Meeres, B. Wood, W. McKinnon, A. Loiselle, T. Hoskins, E Martin, J. A. Carswell, W. M. Jarvis, W. Bannerman, Neil Mifflin, Rev. Locke, Michener & Carscallen, Jas. Comer, R. Alford, Roy Cornett, W. Cassels, A. Joramsen, G. Quinton, T. Towers, F. H. Tallman, H. Reay, J. J, Gaetz, Illsey Bros., Joe Wright, A. H. Cody, Mrs. Cole, Phil Pidgeon, C. Reed, W. Botterill, H. Wallace, S. Long.

Diocesan Conference.

The second Diocesan Clerical Conference of the Diocese of Calgary opened on Monday evening with service in St. Luke's church.

Yesterday was a quiet day, and was given over to meditation and organization.

The following delegates are in attendance:

Bishop of Calgary.
Archdeacon Harding, Quappelle.
Archdeacon Gray, Edmonton.
Canon Cosgrave, West Hartlepool, Eng.
Canon Hinchliffe, Red Deer.
Canon d'Easum, Fort Saskatchewan.
Canon Webb, Calgary.
Canon Stocken, Gleichen.
Rev. W. V. McMillan, Wetaskiwin.
Rev. W. W. Sykes, Innisfail.
Rev. C. C. Hoyle, Leduc.
Rev. Geo. Howcroft, High River.
Rev. G. B. Hall, Banff.
Rev. J. Mason, Alex.
Rev. R. A. Robinson, Lacombe.
Rev. W. R. George, Strathcona.
Rev. H. H. Wilkinson, Edmonton.
Rev. Jefferson, Edmonton.
Rev. Shore, Didsbury.
Rev. G. A. Ray, Calgary.
Rev. J. S. Chivers, Lethbridge.
Rev. S. Ryall, Calgary.
Rev. W. Sales, Cochrane.
Rev. J. Hinchey, Nanton.
Rev. Pickles, Carstairs.
Rev. Cracknell.
Rev. W. W. Cramp, Claresholm.
Rev. G. G. Edwards, Blackfalds.
Rev. C. Greaves, Pine Lake.

Andrew Forrester was unfortunate enough to have his leg broken on Wednesday of last week. He was unhitching a horse he had been driving and the animal became frightened and kicked out striking him in the thigh making a clean break. He was taken to the hospital where his injuries were attended to.

Convent For Red Deer.

Bawtinheimer & Co. completed a sale of land on Saturday last to Rev. Father Voison consisting of a large plot close to Gaetz avenue on the north side of the river. It is the intention to erect on this property next year a Roman Catholic convent and boarding school to cost in the neighborhood of $35,000 and a dwelling-house to cost $3000. We understand there will also be a hospital in connection.

Change of Business

F. Michener & Co. have sold their extensive butchering business to Messrs, G. W. Ball and H. H. Drake and the new firm take charge to morrow.

The present establishment is without doubt the most complete in Alberta outside Calgary and Edmonton and equal to anything in those cities. There is everything in the way of cold storage and other facilities, the new firm take over a business up to date in every particular and one of which they may feel justly proud.

The new firm will make a specialty of cured and cooked meats, modern new machinery having only arrived a short time ago for this purpose.

G. W. Ball late manager of the Dominion Meat company's store is well and favorably known in Red Deer and is a practical man and understands every branch of the business. H. H. Drake is familiar with the meat business having been brought up as a lad to the trade and his early knowledge will be of great value to him now. He will have charge of the books and accounts.

Altogether the new firm starts out under favourable auspices and no doubt they will meet with the success their enterprise deserves.

The Beef Commission

According to announcement the Beef Commission held sessions in Red Deer on Thursday and Friday last. There was keen interest displayed by the citizens and farming community in the proceedings from start to finish and some valuable information was secured by the government relating to the pork packing industry as well as that of beef.

The Hon. W. T. Finley, Minister of Agriculture, was present at the Thursday sessions and delivered a short address in the afternoon. He spoke of the work being done by his department along the line of investigations on behalf of the farmers. He hoped some plan of pork packing along the line laid down for government of creamery system could be worked out, and he spoke of the good work being done by the department along the line of poultry fattening claiming this to be one of the greatest industries that could be followed by the farming community as car loads of poultry and eggs are being imported into this country at the present time.

Some twenty witnesses were examined during the sessions. A number of the members of the Alberta Farmers Association in Penbold Willowdale and Red Deer were examined with regard to the pork packing industry and the secretary J. A. Carswell presented to the commission the resolution passed at the last meeting of the Association in Red Deer.

Among those who were examined by the Commission were: J. Farrar, J. Richards and E Carswell, of Penhold A. F. A., S. Wilson of Willowdale A. F. A., Jas. Cole, Jas Bower, Jas. Speirs, G. W. Smith, A. Willson, C. J. B. Ward, A. Trimble, J. A. Carswell Red Deer A. F. A., Captain Thorne, F. Michener G. Ball and others whose names we were unable to ascertain.

James Spiers gave evidence to the effect that P. Burns had interviewed Stead of the Dominion meat market a couple of weeks ago and proposed that that they join together for the purpose of dropping the price of hogs in thi province. Mr. Thorne, buyer for the Dominion Meat Market, was put into the box and asked if he knew anything about the matter. He said that he had no direct evidence to give on the matter, but he believed it to be true. He had heard that Mr. Burns approached Mr. Stead in this connection and he, Mr. Stead, refused to join any such trust. The fact remains that pork in the province has dropped about 2 cents a lb. in the past week. Mr Thorne also swore that Mr. Burn's buyer for Red Deer had also told him a few weeks ago that he was paying too much for hogs and wanted him to lower the price and when Mr. Thorne refused he was asked by Mr. Burn's buyer to refrain from buying any more untill he had secured a carload.

Hospital Donation.

The Hospital Board wish to acknowledge donations during the past week as follows: Mrs. Bryan, lettuce, Mrs. Cole, rhubard, Mrs. McLeod pansies. Hospital Ladies Aid, four Chamber sets, also six mats.

The Board of Trade.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Trade was held on Tuesday evening last week in the Masonic Hall. The meeting was held principally to receive the report of the delegates to the Prince Albert Convention. Among those present were president Ouimette, secretary Munro, Crawford, E. Michener, G. W. Smith, Cowell, Sanson, Payne, Drake, Molson, Byers, Botterill, Ellis, Hill, Welliver, Galbraith, Collison and Carswell.

It was decided to secure some rural photos of the district for publication.

The Carstairs Board of Trade desired the co-operation of Red Deer Board with regard to a Central Alberta Exhibit at United States points. The cost would be about $1000. After considerable discussion it was decided on motion of Mr. Crawford to ask for further information on the matter.

Messrs. Ouimette, Crawford and Munro gave an exhaustive report of the business done at the Provincial convention. The resolutions brought forward by our delegates with regard to agricultural colleges in the west, and increase of customs ports and outports passed the convention.

The delegates were thanked for their report and motion of thanks to Prince Albert Board of Trade for their hospitality.

At the next meeting Mr. Crawford will present motions relative to Red Deer being a post of customs entry and as to fixing up the Dominion Govt. square in Red Deer. Mr. Botterill will bring in a resolution favoring a special grade for Alberta oats, and Mr. Welliver will present some ideas as to local matters to which the Board might give attention.

GAETZ & GAETZ.

QUEEN QUALITY SHOES FOR LADIES.

Nazareth Waists for Children.
Just the Waist for summer wear, sizes from 2 years to 12 years.

Ladies' Elbow Length Silk Gloves,
in white, cream and black.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Hose,
in black and tans; plain and lace effect.

Ladies' Sunshades,
in white and colors.

FINE RANGE OF GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

CHOICE GROCERIES ARRIVING DAILY.
SEE OUR WINDOW FOR DINNER SETS.

GAETZ & GAETZ.

National Steel Ranges

Have been thoroughly tested with Test and Time. They are not a new creation—110 of these Ranges are in use in this district. All customers agree that they are perfect bakers, with small amount of fuel. Moreover, it is surprising the small amount of repairs that these Ranges require, proving that nothing but the best grades of steel are used in their construction.

Have you seen the "Canada." Prices are no higher than many inferior ranges.

F. H. TALLMAN.

HILLCREST
GARDEN LOTS

are the largest, most conveniently located, and best value offered in Red Deer to-day.

Size of Lots—50 x 270. Facing on Mann Street extension, running through to street at rear.—Only $50 cash down; balance in 4 equal payments, of $50 each, in 6, 12, 18 and 24 months, Let us show you.

MICHENER, CARSCALLEN & CO.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

B. E. WALKER, President
ALEX. LAIRD, General Manager
A. H. IRELAND, Superintendent of Branches

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000
Rest, - - - 5,000,000
Total Assets, - 113,000,000

BANK MONEY ORDERS

ISSUED AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:

$5 and under..................	3 cents
Over $5 and not exceeding $10......	6 cents
" $10 " " $30......	10 cents
" $30 " " $50......	15 cents

87

These Orders are payable at par at any office in Canada of a Chartered Bank (Yukon excepted), and at the principal banking points in the United States. They are negotiable at $4.90 to the £ sterling in Great Britain and Ireland.

They form an excellent method of remitting small sums of money with safety and at small cost, and may be obtained without delay at any office of the Bank

RED DEER BRANCH
D. M. SANSON, MANAGER.

WHEN BESSIE MOVED.

By MARIE WAIT.

Copyright, 1907, by Marie Wait.

Bessie sat with her face against the pane of the south window. Ever since the gathering dusk of the winter afternoon had settled down she had watched the road for signs of the team. Two of the loads had come and gone. The last should have started only an hour or so after the others, yet it was nearly 9 o'clock and the familiar form had not put in appearance.

Then a knock at the door startled her, and she cowered into the darkness, hoping that the intruder, whoever it might be, would become tired and go away. Instead, the knocking continued, and presently there was a gust of cold air as the door was thrown open. It could not be the folks. They were coming from the south. It must be a tramp.

The furniture was still piled in the center of the room, and there was no hiding place save the great cupboard that had been Grandma Bailey's. Softly she stole across the room, but was just concealing herself when a man entered carrying a lantern.

Tremblingly she obeyed his command to come out and stood facing him. There was nothing very terrible about his appearance. He was muffled up to his eyes in coats and scarf, but the eyes were frank and kindly, and there was a twinkle suggestive of fun.

"Give an account of yourself," he demanded. "Trying to steal the house?"

"We are moving in," she cried indignantly. "I came on with the first load, and mother and father were to be here with the last. They have not arrived yet. I don't know what can be keeping them. I am Bessie Lyford," she added as an afterthought.

"And I'm Joel Ware," he introduced. "I just got back from town and saw the lights. I did not know that the new owners were moving in and came over to see if tramps were in the house. I live across the way."

"I have been here since 11," she said. "We are moving over from Groton. I was to show the men where to put the things. The last load went—oh, years ago!"

"And you've been sitting here since then watching for your folks," he said, looking at the chair by the window. "Had your supper?"

"I had a cold lunch," she said indifferently. "The kitchen things are on the last load."

"I'll bring something over," he declared. "I haven't had my supper yet."

He slipped out, and Bessie sank into the chair by the window to resume her watch. After awhile he returned, and she went out into the dining room, where he was straightening out the chairs. The steam of the hot coffee filled the room with its delicious odor, and for the first time she realized that she was hungry.

"I brought mine, too," he explained. "It'll save time."

He drew up a chair, and presently she found herself chatting as she sipped the coffee and munched the biscuit. Joel, she found, kept bachelor hall in the little farmhouse across the way. In the summer he had several hands helping him, but in the winter he lived by himself and was glad enough to have neighbors again.

She almost forgot her troubles until the tray was depleted and Joel rose.

"I'll take these things over to the house," he said, "and then come back. You won't be scared, will you?"

Bessie shook her head laughingly. There was a certainty of movement about Joel that induced confidence, and as she watched the light go up in his kitchen while he moved about at his work, the occasional silhouette against the light brought comfort to her. Then the light went out again, and she could see him striding through light snow that had begun to fall.

She looked up with a smile as he entered.

"I was tempted to run across and help you with the dishwashing," she said. "I never thought or I should have offered to do so before you left."

"I guess I can do my own chores," he laughed back. "I was wondering how it would do to hitch up and drive back Groton way. I've got a fresh team, and if you don't mind being alone I can find out what's the matter. I brought my revolver over so you would feel safer. I don't suppose you'll need it, but it might be a comfort to feel that you had it."

"But it's such a long, cold drive," she protested.

"I guess a little snow won't hurt me or the team much," he laughed. "You'll be worrying till you know what the matter is. I'll bring in some wood for the stoves and then get along."

He built up a roaring fire and then turned to Bessie.

"This is a sort of back road," he explained. "The tramps mostly hold to the line of the railroad, so don't worry. I'll be back as soon as I can."

She watched him drive out of the yard presently, and as the well matched team sped down the road a sudden sense of loneliness came over her. It was not quite the feeling she had experienced before. That had been the loneliness of solitude. Now she was lonely because Ware had gone, and even while she cried softly to herself her heart glowed as she remembered how quietly he had taken possession and had brought light into the gloom.

She fell asleep after a time and was unconscious of the speeding hours until she was awakened by a light touch. She sprang to her feet with a cry of alarm, but was reassured by a glimpse of Joel's kindly face.

"I found 'em about seven miles out," he explained. "It seems that the rig tipped over turning out for another team. Your ma broke her leg and they took her into Deane's and set it. They have been so busy with their own troubles that they never thought that you might be worrying and did not send any one on to tell you. It's all right, though, and your ma said not to worry. She'll be in shape to move in the morning, and they'll bring her on here."

"Poor ma!" Bessie said softly. "But I'm glad to know that it's only that instead—instead of some of the horrible things I was thinking."

"I thought you'd sleep better if you knew just what the matter was," he smiled.

"Sleep?" she repeated. "I can't sleep tonight."

"Yes, you can," he insisted. "I'm going over to put up the team. Then I'll come back and sit here awhile. You get a bed fixed up and I'll warrant you'll sleep."

He was a true prophet, for after she had won from him a half promise that he would not sit up all night she went to her room, and, exhausted by the emotions so foreign to her usual placid life, she dropped asleep.

The soft black of the winter night was turning to the gray of dawn when she roused herself and stared dumbly for a moment at the unfamiliar room. Then recollection returned, and she slipped on a wrapper and crept downstairs.

A light was burning in the sitting room, and Joel sat reading. He sprang up at her approach with a cheery "Good morning."

"I thought you were not going to sit up all night," she reproached.

"I thought you might wake up in the night and be scared," he confessed. "Now I'm going over to make some coffee and bring it over. It won't take very long."

He was out of the room with the same alert step that had marked his carriage the night before. There was no trace of weariness in his stride, though every bone in his body ached. He was soon back with a breakfast, and this time Bessie had the table prepared.

"You'll have your folks here by dinner time," he said as he gathered up the dishes. "I guess this ends our picnic."

"I'm sorry," she confessed softly. "You have been very good to me."

"Just neighborly," he said awkwardly. "I was glad to help out, though it's going to seem pretty lonely over at my house now. A woman sitting across the table does give one an appetite."

"You should get married," she suggested, with a blush.

"I'm going to," was the straightforward answer, "just as soon as it's polite to propose to you—that is, if you'll have me."

"I'll say yes now if you ask me," she promised. "I knew that I loved you when I watched you drive down the road last night and felt that you were going away from me."

"I beat you!" he exulted. "I knew that you were the girl for me the moment you stepped out of that wardrobe."

A Chicken For Him.

Once upon a time a youth who had commenced to navigate the sea of matrimony went to his father and said:

"Father, who should be boss—I or my wife?"

Then the old man smiled and said:

"Here are 100 chickens and a team of horses. Hitch up the horses, load the chickens into the wagon and wherever you can find a man and his wife dwelling stop and make inquiry as to who is the boss. Wherever you find a woman running things leave a chicken. If you come to a place where the man is in control, give him one of the horses."

After seventy-nine chickens had been disposed of, says the San Francisco Chronicle, he came to a house and made the usual inquiry.

"I'm the boss o' this ranch," said the man.

"Got to show me."

So the wife was called, and she affirmed her husband's assertion.

"Take whichever horse you want," was the boy's reply.

So the husband replied, "I'll take the bay."

But the wife didn't like the bay horse, and she called her husband aside and talked to him. He returned and said, "I believe I'll take the gray horse."

"Not much," said Missouri. "You'll take a chicken."

Snags In English.

A Russian artist who has so thoroughly mastered the English language that all its subtleties are as familiar to him as are those of the language of the czar was telling a few friends about the difficulties he encountered. "You have so many superfluous letters," he said, "that when I began to think I was becoming a master of your language I succeeded in having myself laughed at a dozen times a day. I began to learn English in Boston, its American fortress. One day while walking with a friend I saw a street sign. 'Oh,' I said, 'what a funny name for a street! Kneeland street!' I pronounced the K. 'You're wrong,' said my friend. 'You pronounce it "Neeland" street. The K is silent.' I took the lesson to heart. The next day I went into a restaurant. I looked over the bill of fare. 'Give me some "idneys."' I said. The servitor looked at me aghast. Finally in desperation I pointed to the record of what I wanted. 'Oh! Kidneys,' he said. 'Excuse me.' I replied haughtily, 'the K is silent.'"

Mending Cracked Dishes.

If the dish is only cracked, it may be preserved from falling to pieces by painting the crack on the underside with white paint. Cut a piece of tape the length of the crack, cover one side with paint and lay it over the fracture. Press the tape down till perfectly smooth. Set the dish aside for two or three weeks, when the crack will be perfectly firm.

Overlooked the Side Issue.

Andy Horn, who was once a well known proprietor of a large saloon on the east side, New York, was hiring as barkeeper a man since prominent in political life and who told the story with considerable glee.

"I'll give you $10 a month," said Andy.

"Ten dollars! A man can't live on that!"

"You forget the pickings," said Andy in serious earnest. "The barkeepers down here tell each other that my till's the easiest one to work in New York."

"I took the job without further argument," says the ex-bartender.

M.P.'S SWORE TERRIBLY.

Used Torrent of Oaths and Blasphemies Says Mr. Blackstock.

"I stood in a hotel some time ago whilst a lady was signing the register, and at the same time I heard a torrent of the foulest oaths I ever had to listen to, oaths and blasphemies proceeding from some members of the House of Commons. So long as we allow that to go on, so long will we be on the greased skid of destruction."

Mr. George Tate Blackstock, K. C., made this remark in the course of an address delivered recently before the Canadian Club, Toronto, on "Some Tendencies."

"Democracy works better in Great Britain than in any other country on earth, because it is an evolution, and the old grandee system which governed at one time has been broadened out and has become democratic, and you have an aristocratic governing body, while at the same time that body is in constant touch with the democracy."

He proceeded to point out how the House of Lords, although aristocratic, was yet democratic, because the poorest boy might, by industry, perseverence and ability rise to a seat in that high body, and many had so risen.

In 1875 the people of this country rose in their might and hurled from power the idol of their heart, because they believed he had betrayed his trust. Now what have we to-day? There sits in the House of Commons a man disqualified by seven judges, declared to have been guilty of almost every electoral corruption; and on the other side, a man convicted and sentenced for voting twice.

The first Parliament of the Dominion contained such men as Sir John Macdonald, Sir Geo. Cartier, Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, Hon. Edward Blake and other great men. When we compare that Parliament with to-day's, we are compelled to exclaim: "How are the mighty fallen."

There are some men, such as Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. R. L. Borden, who are absolutely above all thought of wrong. They, however, are not the whole Parliament. Now how are we to wipe out this evil? By individual effort and by exercising our vote and our influence for the return of men of honor and uprightness.

SHORT TOMATO CROP.

Much Wheat Killed and Fruit Trees Backward Through Cold.

This has been a very disappointing month to fruit-growers of the Niagara Peninsula. Owing to the remarkably cold weather in April, fruit trees, vines, etc., are not in as good condition as they were a month ago, when prospects seemed to be of the very brightest. The fruit trees, owing to the unseasonable weather, are very backward in growth, though apparently not otherwise harmed, the growers say, and wheat around here looks decidedly bad. The cold nights during the past month are what killed the wheat, for in the day time the weather was comparatively mild, while at night there was heavy frost. "Hundreds of acres of wheat will be plowed up around here," said a prominent grower to your correspondent last week. "Then the weather has been so dry of late that grass is decidedly backward, and the farmers are seriously handicapped by lack of pasture for their cattle. This has caused butter prices to be phenomenally high for this time of the year."

Short Tomato Crop.

Tomato growers predict that the tomato crop will be short this year, too, on account of the cold weather. It is the practice of tomato-growers to set out the seeds in hotbeds, relying on the warm April sun to nurture the little plants. This April there has been little or no sunshine, with the result that thousands of the little plants died in the hotbeds, and when the plants are set out about the middle of May there will be considerable of a shortage of the usual acreage.

The canning factories have again contracted for their season's supply of tomatoes at 25 cents a bushel, the attempt of the growers to raise the price to 30 cents having met with defeat.

Many New Arrivals.

The number of immigrants who came into St. John, N. B., during the season which ended with the arrival last week of the steamship Montreal from Antwerp, will run close up to 30,000. The lists are not yet tabulated, but it is known that the C. P. R. Liverpool boats brought over 16,000, and the Antwerp boats more than 9,000. Then there was a goodly number by the Donaldson line and the Allan line, although the Allan line landed the greater majority of their passengers at Halifax. The total number of passengers arriving at St. John during the winter of 1905-6 was about 17,000 so there is an increase of upwards of 10,000 for the season now at an end.

Lord Milner's Views.

"It is extremely unfortunate that the one form of Imperial partnership, the one new tie of a practical kind, which all the colonies, including Canada, are as yet unanimous in desiring, should have met with no better reception in the Mother Country. 'Preferential trade relations' with our own fellow kinsmen, a position of permanent advantages, in some of the greatest and most promising markets in the world, is a boon which—apart entirely from its political consequences, great as they must be—would be worth securing at any price, and the price we should in fact have to pay is a bagatelle."—Lord Milner, in The National Review.

Japs Coming to Canada.

The Japanese Government has notified immigration companies in Japan that all restrictions have been taken off immigration to Canada owing to the unqualified agreement of Canada to the Anglo-Japanese commercial treaty. Formerly only a limited number of coolies could be sent annually from Japan to Canada. Now as many will be sent as can pay the price. A great influx of Japs has already begun into British Columbia.

Visiting Cards.

Visiting cards owe their origin to the Chinese, who from the earliest times observed the greatest ceremony in the matter of paying calls. The cards which they used for this purpose were large and colored a bright red.

An Odd Flower.

One of the oddest botanical curiosities in the world is the wonder-wonder flower which is found in the Malay peninsula. It is merely a blossom without leaves, vine or stem and grows as a parasite in decayed wood.

WHAT IS WORN.

Walking Skirts Growing Longer. Plaids and Stripes For Spring.

Much as we regret it, all costumes, even those for street wear, are decidedly longer, and none but the distinctly morning suit clears the ground in the free and easy way we have all—except the short, stout woman—grown to love.

Plaids and stripes in indefinite tones are to be worn for morning frocks during the early spring. In gray these suits are particularly fetching, barred off with a dull shade of yellow.

Elaborate braiding marks a number of costumes among the spring showing. A citron green cloth suit is braided with soutache a tone or two deeper than the material and about two inches wide. This braid is put on in an effective design.

Many of the smartest muslin frocks will depend for their beauty and trimming upon a narrow cluny insertion that joins the seams on skirt and waist.

OF BROWN CHEVIOT—5561, 5557.

It is early to predict just what the spring hats will be, but there are some lovely advanced models that give one every confidence in those that are to follow.

The walking suit illustrated combines one of the latest coats with a graceful box plaited skirt. This model is of golden brown cheviot, with collars and cuffs of velvet.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

SARTORIAL NEWS.

Short Jacket Usurps Bolero—Fads For the Feminine Toilet.

The form of the short jacket which is replacing the bolero is the short half fitted sack. It hangs to about three inches below the waist line, just suggesting the line of the bust on the sides as it curves in at the waist line behind. It is generally trimmed with up and down lines, bands of cloth embroidery or braiding, and a narrow vest may make it more elaborate. Sleeves are long. If they do not reach to the wrists, they cover the greater part of the forearm. A small gigot sleeve is often seen on a coat of this kind.

Dresses of soft black net are trimmed with black velvet ribbons and always look well. Among other diaphanous fabrics silk muslin and ninon rank with net and chiffon, and there are some beautiful examples of flowered chiffon with interwoven black borders, either straight in Grecian or in tabbed design, that are very popular.

AN EMPIRE EFFECT—5503, 5544.

Veil pins have now been added to the long list of expensive items that go to complete the modish feminine toilet. Usually they are narrow bars of gold set with small stones harmonizing with the veil and hat. Pearl settings are, however, much admired, and wrought gold pins without gems are also popular.

The cut shows a charming dinner gown of black crepe de chine, trimmed with ruches of the material and velvet combined with medallions of cream lace.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Sawing Out a Segment.

This rule is given by the Woodworker for sawing out a segment—a piece straight on one edge and curved on the other: Suppose the segment is to be 48 inches long and 4 inches wide at the central or widest place. Square one-half the length (24 inches), which gives 576; square the width (4 inches), which gives 16; add 576 and 16, obtaining 592; divide 592 by twice the width ($2\times4=8$), which gives 74 inches, the radius. This rule will apply to any case.

THE SILENCE CURE.

Women Talk Themselves Into Nervous Collapse.

"Many tired society women go to a convent for two or four weeks' rest, quite as much to mend their nerves as for spiritual uplift. Dr. Weir Mitchell prescribes silence as part of his rest cure for women.

"One of the values of silence is that during the silent period a woman may not tell her troubles, for talking of one's troubles, contrary to the generally accepted idea of its being comforting, is deleterious to the physical constitution. It reduces the vital force and wearies the person who pours her griefs into a friend's ear tenfold more than would the effort of suppressing the grief. Dr. Weir Mitchell never permits a nervous patient's friends to visit her. This is for the specific reason that if they do the patient is sure to talk of her troubles, of her physical ailments if she have no other troubles.

"The women of oriental countries do not talk as much as American women, and their beauty is fresher and their tempers more soothing. The relation of these facts are those of cause and effect. When a woman is tired and her nerves are shaken, we order her to rest. The rest we are seeking for her is from talking more than from any other one thing. Women talk themselves into nervous collapse. Most cases of hysteria begin with excessive talking. It is surprising with how few words we can get through the day's affairs if we but try. I think it was Benjamin Franklin who said, 'Say only that which will benefit yourself or somebody else.' If this rule were followed, we would have fewer cases of nervous exhaustion. Women talk too much through a strange sense of courtesy and through habit. They have the mistaken idea that a man admires vivacity more than any other quality in women. That is a mistake. He admires amiability more than anything else, and amiability presupposes repose. There can be no repose when a woman talks from morning till night."

CARE OF SEWING MACHINE.

What to Do When Things Don't Work Together For Good.

There are but three important parts to the common double thread machine, the needle, the shuttle and the feed.

In cleaning a sewing machine use a small screwdriver, a stick about the size of a lead pencil, with a long slender point, a piece of cotton cloth and some machine oil.

In taking a machine apart do not go at it in a haphazard way, but commence at one side and work toward the other side, taking off everything as you go that needs cleaning.

Have a table with plenty of room, and as fast as the pieces are removed lay them there in the order in which they were removed.

Be particularly careful not to lose any of the small screws, for they are frequently of such a thread that you cannot get a duplicate.

After you have taken off the small parts carefully clean the body of the machine.

Kerosene will act like magic in taking off the hardened oil and dirt, and the sharpened stick will be very serviceable in reaching every crevice.

In oiling the machine use none but the very best oil. It is a good idea once in awhile to use a little kerosene. This will keep it free from gum.

NURSERY NOTES.

Sometimes offering a reward will break up the habit of nail biting, such as promising to give the child a long coveted toy or pleasure if he will stop biting the nails for one or two months.

Keep a sharp watch on the children's spinal column and shoulders. When there is any inclination to stooping shoulder, look into the matter at once to find the cause. It is usually the clothing in some way.

There are some points which are essential in the nursery. It should be light and cheerful, with plenty of sun and well ventilated. The floor should be a hardwood one, and if that is too expensive have the floor painted. Rugs are better than carpet, because they can be taken up often and thoroughly cleaned.

From whatever source bleeding arises prompt remedial measures are imperative. If from an artery or from a vein the best method is to put pressure on each side of the wound (that nearest the heart and that most remote from it), so as to prevent further access of blood to the part. Ordinary bleeding from a cut or bruise may be arrested by the application of cold water.

Don't Let Your Piano Catch Cold.

When the cold wind blows outside or chilling rain beats down upon the steaming pavements, do not in your solicitude for your own comfort forget the welfare of your poor piano.

That instrument is well known to be as sensitive to cold, damp or heat as the most confirmed invalid, and in many thousands of houses today the domestic piano is treated with a lack of regard that harrows the spirit of the unfortunate tuner who has periodically to come and act as physician to it.

Never put your piano too near the fire, as the heat draws the wood. Do not leave the window open close to it on a rainy day, as the damp will rust the wires and mold the instrument's delicate interior.

On no account should a multiplicity of ornaments be placed on the top of the piano, as its tone is spoiled in this way, and finally it should be noted that with too much furniture and drapery in the room piano playing cannot be heard to the best advantage.

Dogs and Drinking Water.

Who has not at some time or other envied the impunity with which a dog drinks brackish water that no human being dare touch? Civilized communities have solved the problem of a pure water supply so completely that they cannot get on without pure water. Dogs by elimination of those most readily poisoned by bad water have become as a race immune to bad water. In this case the checking of natural selection does not matter, because the supply of good water can probably always be secured.—London Post.

SMART STYLES.

Theater Gowns In Pastel Tints—Blue a Favorite Spring Color.

A charming theater gown is of palest pastel broadcloth—a chiffon broadcloth of the finest quality. The uneven hem is of taffeta and joined to the skirt with Persian embroidery in pale shades run with gold threads. The same embroidery is used around the deep U shaped opening of the bloused bodice, which is slightly surpliced. The guimpe is of maltese lace; also the inner short sleeves.

Vests are seen on a great many of the new gowns. One in a black and white striped cloth has a vest of coral chiffon. Checks or plaid suits have vests and collars of black moire, braided in soutache braid.

Blue is worn a great deal. It is a satisfactory color and becoming to almost every one. Royal and sapphire blue and what are known as ecclesiastical shades are among the popular blues. There is also a Nattier blue, which takes its name from a color used in some of Nattier's pictures that is very much liked.

CREAM VOILE FROCK—5565, 5219.

Just one word more about furs before the season for pelts is over. The saddle muff is one of the late Richmonds in the field. The muff proper is not so large, but the fur on one side hangs flat, with rounded corners like a saddle blanket. Sometimes the flat hanging end is finished with a tall fringe, sometimes with a frill of lace.

The afternoon frock illustrated is of cream voile. About the bottom of the plaited skirt are rows of white braid. The lace yoke is surrounded with medallions of braid, held together with fancy stitches.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

WHIMS OF THE MOMENT.

Modes In Evening Wraps—Blouses of Tinted Chiffon.

For long loose coats nothing is better in the way of material and color than tan satin finished broadcloth. Tan in the chamois shade is adapted to wear with every kind of gown. It does not jar with a single color and is even more fashionable this season for evening wear than the all white coat.

Unless it is fur lined every evening wrap should have an interlining of lamb's wool as far down as the waist. Broadcloth feels heavy, but silk linings, even with a flannel interlining underneath, do not make up in warmth the absence of a high necked bodice.

BOY'S SLEEPING GARMENT—5354.

Picturesque blouses are evolved from the pale tinted chiffon and panne velvets—patterned with delicate flowers. A charming draped effect is carried out in ciel blue chiffon velvet, with cross over fronts that fall straight to the waist bordering a vest of lace. The sleeves are short and quite plain except for a cuff of lace insertion bound on either edge with bands of velvet, which in turn are edged with Spanish lace ruffles.

The child who persistently throws the bed covers off while sleeping needs just such a protective garment as the one illustrated. It can be made either with or without feet and from any material that is used for nightgowns. A pretty Scotch striped flannel is perhaps the best choice.

The Remains of a River.

In the valley between the Pecos and the Rio Grande, beginning near Sandia mountain, is the bed of an old river with all its tributaries, its falls, its shallows and its bends. It is 300 miles long and many feet wide, but it is only the ghost of a river, for there is no water there. It passes by the ruins of Gran Quivira, its bed is strewn with broken lava, and it terminates in a salt marsh. The Indians have a legend that long ago the waters were deep and swift there until one day a great fire swept down the valley, lapping up the waters, leaving the bed empty, the banks barren and the valley desolate forevermore.

FUTURE OF THE SOUDAN.

Antiquities and Ruins Prove Very Profitable Assets.

A recent issue of The Windsor Magazine contains a very interesting article on "The Future of the Soudan," by Mr. John Ward, the well-known Egyptologist. He says:

"Five hundred miles south of Khartoum mission stations have been established under the care of the best sort of missionaries— those who pay more attention to teaching simple industries rather than abstruse doctrine to the poor savages, whom nobody ever strove to teach before. The fierce Dinka, the crafty Shillonk, and the loyal and intelligent Ianlin, and many other inferior tribes, are gradually beginning to see the respectability of labor, and that if they are industrious and cultivate more crops and rear more cattle than their own families need, they can sell and make money by their surplus. Their cattle will command a market, and the steamers that regularly ply on their rivers will carry them and their produce to the market towns. Thus there is always a British officer or a native head man, recognized as such by the Government. Once a year or more, the Governor-General makes a peaceful excursion up the principal rivers, visiting the towns and villages, and the inhabitants have all the right of petition to him or his officers — a contrast this to the progress of the Dervish chief, with his entourage of brutal soldiers, the sources of bribery, corruption, immorality and injustice, and the infliction of every cruelty possible. Added to this the frequent famines, owing to the thousands of armed men and the recruits torn forcibly from the villages, none but old women being left to till the fields. Omdurman was one vast charnel-house, Khartoum a head of ruins, when the British took possession. Both are now thriving cities, with electric tramcars, fine stores, warehouses, markets, and public buildings being constantly added to. The Soudan possesses an important asset not yet developed—that of its antiquities. Egypt's pyramids and temples are a profitable asset, bringing crowds of tourists, every year, constantly on the increase. These visitors spend some £100,000 annually on the banks of the Nile.

LADY CLERKS' SUCCESS.

Displace Nearly 2,000 Male Workers Within Three Years.

The custom of dismissing male clerks and replacing them by cheap lady workers is assuming very serious proportions, not only in the provinces, but in London. Within the last three years, it is estimated by one authority, between 1,500 and 2,500 male clerks have been thrown out of employment in the metropolis, and their positions filled by lady workers. Until recently the movement has been chiefly amongst the smaller firms, but now the larger firms, offices, and companies in the city, whose business makes it imperative to keep large staffs, are beginning to move in the same direction.

Males Get Bounce.

"The competition at present," said the general secretary of National Union of Clerks, recently, "is chiefly amongst shorthand writers, typists, bookkeepers and private secretaries. I have several cases brought to my notice recently in which men have been dismissed wholesale and replaced by lady workers. The change, of course, is said to have been brought about on the score of economy. The male clerks receive on the average from 30s. to 45s. per week; the young ladies generally receive from £1 to £1 10s. per week — about two-thirds the salary of the male workers.

Do They Equal Men?

"If the lady clerks are equal to the men—and this is a matter for discussion—then they should certainly receive the same wages. What my association is insisting upon is that women should not accept positions under a minimum salary, and that this should be equal to a man's salary. In shorthand, writing and typing work I quite admit that the average woman is quite equal to a man, but in bookkeeping, for instance, where exceptional qualities are required, she seems to be much inferior.

"I heard of a firm in the city who a short time back dismissed all their male clerks and substituted ladies, but after a short time the firm became so disgusted with the lack of discipline shown by the girls—if some of them were spoken to they shed tears—that they were glad to revert to their old custom."

Prophetic.

Achilleion, the beautiful palace built for the late Empress Elizabeth of Austria at Corfu, at a cost of $5,000,000, has been purchased by a Swiss-German syndicate, which will convert it into a hotel and sanitarium. The palace, which is of pure white marble, was designed by the Italian architect S. Carito. It contains 128 rooms and a chapel, situated in fine grounds planted with 25,000 rare rose trees. In 1896, when the empress left her palace for the last time, it is said that she burst into tears and said to one of the ladies of her suit, "Something in my heart tells me that I shall never return here again." She was murdered at Geneva soon after.

India Rubber Bait.

According to a Troy fisherman, the latest triumph of Yankee genius is an india rubber fish worm. It is said to be a remarkably good imitation of the common earth worm, is indestructible and in actual use proves as alluring to the fishes as the genuine article. The old fisherman will be quick to see its advantages. One can equip himself for a day's sport without digging over a whole garden in search for bait. A handful of india rubber worms will last him a whole season, and there will be no necessity for pulling up the line every few minutes to see if the small fry nibblers have left the hook bare.—St. Louis Republic.

Sweet Idleness In Samoa.

In a letter from Samoa to the Chicago Daily News R. C. Givens says that the natives toil little and spend only when their clothes are worn out, for the wonderful trees produce all the food they require. Breadfruit, coconuts, pineapples and numerous berries, together with an unlimited supply of good fish, make it possible for them to exist without much labor. They trouble themselves very little about politics, and thus America's new found red skinned citizens dream their lazy lives away under the shades of the old palms without the slightest worry about frenzied finance.

PRESENTED AT COURT

Experience of an American at an English Royal Levee.

A RAPID TRANSIT FUNCTION.

He Was In and Through and Out Before He Really Realized What Had Happened—The Way His Difficulty About a Costume Was Overcome.

A six foot American who had secured a "command" to one of the English royal levees recently found himself in a pretty predicament.

On his notification paper was the hint that levee dress was indispensable. In the guileless innocence of his democratic soul the American took this to mean that frock coat and shiny shoes would be called for.

He was in the act of looking over his best outfit of that nature when a more experienced friend called and caught him in the act. The friend made haste to inform the misguided Yankee that levee dress involved silk stockings, ruffled sleeves, black sword and other items.

Consternation ensued. It continued to ensue when owing to his height and girth no borrowable suit was discovered and no tailor could be found who would make one before the next afternoon. At last a stage levee dress was rented from His Majesty's theater, where it had done duty in "The Last of the Dandies."

After the levee was over the American confessed that he hardly knew what had happened. When he reached the palace he was first surrounded by the yeomen of the guard, who started him upstairs with great dispatch. In the course of his progress upstairs the yeomen disappeared, and he found himself in a lane of tin plated life guardsmen.

Again the scene changed, says Town and Country, and there was a lane of royal footmen and next a large room filled to overflowing with admirals, generals, diplomats, peers, chamberlains, soldiers and sailors of all degrees of commissioned rank and a great host of men attired like himself in levee dress. One by one they were singled out and ushered into the royal presence in the adjoining room, where stood the king surrounded by his suit.

The work of presentation was so rapid that the American found himself out and in another room before he knew what had happened. His overcoat was on his back in the same rapid, mysterious fashion, and the next thing he knew he was outside in the courtyard. But he was actually "presented" and is now forever Hof fahig, or eligible for presentation at any court in the world, provided he behaves himself.

All this was preliminary to the presentation of the man's wife and daughter at the drawing room. Men are presented at the king's levees, and the women undergo the same ordeal at the courts or drawing rooms, which are by far the more imposing functions. It is probably no exaggeration to say that every time a drawing room is held £100,000 is spent by the people who go to court.

None but a very old habitue of the court—and then she is never below the rank of a countess—would dream of appearing at court in a costume that she had worn there before. The item of flowers alone is one of vast importance. If it were not for the drawing rooms the large florists could not exist.

Every woman who is presented goes armed with a bouquet, whose value is at least a pound, and some of them are worth ten times that sum. Then there are the bookmakers and the hosiers and the milliners to consider, to say nothing of the people who lend carriages.

Suppose there are at a low estimate 500 people on the presentation list. Of these every mother's daughter has herself photographed in her court costume, and London court photographers are notorious for their stiff prices.

St. James' park on the night of a drawing room is filled with Londoners who wander up and down the double line of carriages stalled in the mall, peering into the windows and criticising the costumes of the matrons and their debutante daughters. It is a legitimate privilege of the populace to consider those waiting for presentation as objects of interest, and there the latter have to sit, some of them over an hour, subjected to the gaze of London's citizens. You see half a dozen shopgirls flattening their noses against the window of a motor brougham and carrying on a rapid fire conversation about the dress of milady and her daughter inside.

"Ain't she beootiful, Mary Ann?" or "Wot do you think of this un? Oi don't like 'er gown at all."

All this has to be borne with Spartan fortitude so long as there is no rowdyism; but, strange to say, there never is.

A good many people starve themselves for months so that they and their offspring may have the money to enable them to go to court. There are many half pay colonels who live in the country whose one object is to come up for a drawing room.

Generally they have influential and wealthy friends who make it easy for them in the matter of lodging in town and lend them their horses, carriages and footmen; otherwise it would be impossible for them to go. There seems to be a tradition that if a man's daughter has not been presented at court her way to a successful marriage will not be so smooth. That of course is a fallacy, but the tradition never dies, and so people stint themselves and endure endless sacrifices that they may put the hall mark on themselves and their offspring.

Destructive.

Uncle Peter was observed to be nailing the furniture to the floor and removing all the rolling pins and chinaware from the kitchen.

"Expecting something, uncle?" asked the caller curiously.

"Yaas, boss," replied the old man solemnly; "I'm expectin' a stohm."

"You don't say! Thunderstorm?"

"No, boss; wuss den dat. I am expectin' de old woman to hab one of dese brain stohms yo' heah so much about beah lately, en when et comes yo' want to be a mile away, kase et's wuss den a cyclone."—Chicago News.

Shrewd Barber.

"That barber seems to be doing a great business."

"Yes; he has invented a hair tonic that smells exactly like gasoline."

"Why, I don't see the idea!"

"Don't you see? His patrons acquire an odor which enables them to give the impression that they own automobiles."—Philadelphia Press.

The Motor Face.

A few days ago a well known personage was motoring in Derbyshire when a policeman stopped him.

"You'll have to take off that mask," said the officer. "It's frightening every one who sees it."

"But I'm not wearing one!" explained the unfortunate offender.—London Tatler.

Sadly Mercenary.

"Why are you so eager for fame?" asked the idealist.

"Because," answered the active man, "I need it in my business. Fame nowadays is merely a synonym for successful advertising."—Washington Star.

Grumpy.

Miss Ouch—It was so funny I thought I'd die!

Mr. Grouch—Why did you change your mind?—Cleveland Leader.

Magistrate Cured by Zam-Buk

Magistrate Perry of Goldfields testifies to the wonderful merits of Zam-Buk, the great herbal balm, as follows:

"Gentlemen—I have proved Zam-Buk eminently satisfactory In my case it cured a skin rash of five years standing which no doctor had been able to do any good for. It truly does even more than you claim for it. For my own part I would not now be without it in the house. Yours very truly,

(Signed) "Roger F. Perry, J.P."

Zam-Buk is a sure cure for all skin sores, sore feet, insect bites, sunburn, blisters, heat rashes, eczema, ulcers, itch, abscess, etc. Relieves piles quickly. All stores and druggists at 50c a box, or by mail, Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, 6 boxes for $2.50.

Patient—When you're ill, doctor, do you treat yourself?

"No, I call in one of my colleagues."

"Then can't I call in one of them—the one that cured you?"

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

The Salon in Paris awarded the medal of honor to Henri Martin, a painter, who exhibits two landscapes.

HOW'S THIS ?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation

The general medical council of England has decided to grant recognition to Nova Scotia medical degrees.

The Crick in the Back—"One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," sings the poet. But what about the touch of rheumatism and lumbago, which is so common now? There is no poetry in that touch, for it renders life miserable. Yet how delighted is the sense of relief when an application of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil drives pain away. There is nothing equals it.

George Murray, a youth of nineteen, at Windsor, sued Kate Pinkham, aged seventeen, for engagement presents valued at $44.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

Brantford will contribute $5,000 to the Bell memorial scheme, bringing the fund up to $32,000.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

Rev. James Charlton, of London, superannuated Methodist minister, is dead, aged sixty-five.

Ask for Minard's and Take no Other

A Brick Well Floats Away Intact.

The great strength sometimes exhibited by brick masonry well laid in good cement mortar is shown by a brick cistern seven feet in diameter by ten feet deep, which, according to the Engineering Record, was undermined by a flood at Terre Haute, Ind., and floated away for some distance without breakage of any part of the masonry or water gaining access to the interior

A Good Hair-Food

Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, is a genuine hair-food. It feeds, nourishes, builds up, strengthens, invigorates. The hair grows more rapidly, keeps soft and smooth, and all dandruff disappears. Aid nature a little. Give your hair a good hair-food.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's

Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says

You need not hesitate about using this new Hair Vigor from any fear of its changing the color of your hair. The new Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents premature grayness, but does not change the color of the hair even to the slightest degree.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

PEN-ANGLE Underwear

One kind of underwear, and only one, fits right, wears out slowest, and satisfies you from the day you buy it. That kind is trade-marked (as above) in red, and guaranteed to you by stores that sell it and the people who make it. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Look for the PEN-ANGLE. 207

THE OFFICE BOY.

He rose at dawn and viewed the sky
And cried, "It must not rain today!"
His heart with hope was beating high.
"I'm sure," he said, "that they will play!"

He swept the office clean and neat;
He dusted high, he dusted low.
His thoughts were on a bleacher seat.
He hoped the boss would let him go.

"And how's your grandma's health today?"
The smiling boss inquired of him,
Then added in his merry way,
"Suppose we go together, Jim?"
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not What She Expected.

First Stout Lady (to second stout lady)—Well, dear, I've tried practically everything to reduce my size, but nothing seems to make me any thinner.

Marjory (reflectively, watching her kittens)—Eat some flies.—Sketch.

Feats of Memory.

It was universally acknowledged that Mr. Gladstone's memory was prodigious, but there was a certain lord chief justice of England who thought the statesman's memory of his feats of memory more prodigious still.

On one occasion after listening to what seemed to him a "tall story" of some happening of the great man's early years the lord chief justice determined to go him one better.

So he said that he remembered when he was only six months old, and, lying in his cradle, he saw his nurse surreptitiously help herself to a glass of brandy and said to himself:

"As soon as I can speak shan't I tell my mother!"

"The thing is absolutely impossible," was Mr. Gladstone's comment in his gravest tone.

The lord chief justice said afterward that he had been beaten because he had reckoned on Mr. Gladstone's having a gleam of humor.

"I was mistaken," he said sadly.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

Lord Mount Stephen has given another £10,000 to the Aberdeen Royal infirmary.

There are a number of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

A Purely Vegetable Pill—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them, and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to biliousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

An insurrection has broken out forty miles south of Amoy. Thirty thousand are under arms.

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.
Lot 5, P.E.I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOSHUA A. WYNACHT.
Bridgewater.

Utilitarianism.

"Some people," said Dr. Wallace Wood of the University of New York, "carry utilitarianism so far that the value of beauty is forgotten and nothing appeals to them but usefulness. They are like the barber who was cutting a young man's hair when his shears made an unfortunate snip.

"His victim leaped from the chair. 'Oh,' he cried in pain and dismay, 'you've cut a piece of my ear off!'

"'Sho,' returned the barber soothingly, 'don't carry on so, boss. 'Tain't nuff to affec' yo' hearin'.'"—Woman's Home Companion.

Long Time Between Calls.

"You used to wear a Vandyke beard," she pouted. "I don't like you without it. The next time you come to see me wear one again."

He looked at her reproachfully.

"Do you know how long it takes to grow a respectable Vandyke?" he asked her.

"No," said she. "How long?"

"About six months," he answered plaintively.—Ohio State Journal.

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured a Severe Case of Anaemia and Weakness

Anaemia—poor, watery blood—is the cause of most of the misery which afflicts mankind. The housewife especially falls an easy prey to it. The long hours and close confinement necessary in performing her household duties sap her strength. She becomes run down and often suffers extreme misery. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the housewife's friend. They make new blood—lots of it—and pure blood banishes all women's ailments. Mrs. E. St. Germain, wife of a well known farmer of St. John des Chaillons, Que., found new strength through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "A year ago I was extremely weak. I could not attend to my work. I suffered from dizzy spells; my head ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad cough and the doctors feared I was going into consumption. I followed their treatment for some time but without relief. I grew discouraged and finally gave it up in despair. I was strongly advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so procured six boxes. Before they were all gone I felt relief. The headaches and dizziness became less frequent and I felt a little stronger. I continued the pills for a couple of months, at the end of which time I had gained in weight, the pains had left me, my appetite was good and I felt as strong and well as ever I did. I cannot say too much in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I certainly owe my good health to them."

The woman in the house, the man in the office, the boy or girl in the school will always find a friend in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills actually make new, rich, red blood and good blood banishes rheumatism, general debility, kidney troubles and those aches and pains caused by overwork or overstudy; good blood builds up the tired, unstrung nerves and makes pale, thin cheeks rosy and healthy. The pills are sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by all medicine dealers or by mail from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

At Kingston, England, one of a flock of sheep passing through the town, seeing its reflection in a shop window, made a dash for it and jumped clean through the plate glass into the shop.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Fruit stains may be removed by pouring boiling water over the article then washing.

Soot may easily be swept from carpets by sprinkling lavishly with salt before sweeping.

Lay in the sunlight articles that have been scorched in ironing and the scorch will disappear.

Soak ink stains in sour milk and should a stain remain rinse in a weak solution of chloride of lime.

To prevent wooden pails or tubs from shrinking when not in use, paint them over with glycerin.

Mix with your stove polish a teaspoonful of pulverized alum to give your stove a brilliant and lasting luster.

To remove mildew, soak the article in a weak solution of chloride of lime for a few hours, then rinse in cold water.

THE WAY TO THE WEST

to the East and to the South is via the Canadian Northern Railway. Through daily trains between Edmonton, Winnipeg and St. Paul. Dining and Sleeping Car services are unexcelled. Compartment Library. Observation cars between Winnipeg and St. Paul. Have you seen the great Saskatchewan Valley with its fertile farm lands? If not, let us suggest a trip out there this summer. Any agent will be pleased to furnish information, or write C. W. Cooper, Asst. General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

It Impressed Her.

"I saw something in the paper the other day that pleased me. I cut it out and took it home and read it to my wife. It was simple and direct, one of those fugitive little bits that are evolved by some sunny minded philosopher."

"What was it?"

"'It is better to have a smile and a kind word for breakfast than mutton chops.'"

"What did your wife think of it?"

"It seemed to impress her. All she gave me for breakfast the next morning was a smile, a kind word and a cup of coffee."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

Green Jade.

Jade is the favorite gem among the Chinese and is largely used by European residents, though in England it is not yet in much demand. Nearly every Chinese woman, even the female laborer, has earrings of green jade.

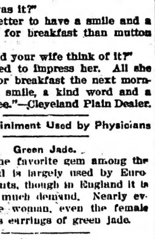
Nile Fish.

The Nile is noted for the variety of its fish. An expedition sent by the British museum brought home 9,000 specimens.

For Strains

—of Back —of Shoulder
—of Stifle —of Hough
—of Whirlebone —of Knee
—of Fetlock —of Coffin Joint
—of Pastern

Swelling and all Lameness in Horses use



Fellows' Leeming's Essence

Two or three teaspoonfuls in a little Rum or Brandy, cures Sprains, Bruises and Lameness in 24 hours—takes out all the soreness—and puts horses "on their feet again."

50c. a bottle. If your druggist does not have it, send to

National Drug & Chemical Co. Limited, Montreal. 17

TRAVEL IN ABYSSINIA.

Not Dangerous Provided One Has a Native Escort.

"In Abyssinia the natives kill white men in order to please their sweethearts," declared Frank Mowrer, formerly consul general to Adis Ababa and just appointed at Leghorn.

"It is never dangerous for a white man to travel in Abyssinia provided he is accompanied by a native escort, because those who compose such an escort are always trustworthy, but a man takes his life in his hands if he stalks abroad alone, not that the natives are ferocious, but that he could not be sure that one of them had not made a pact with his sweetheart to kill a man of white skin in order to win her for his bride. The native who wins such a distinction always wears a white feather in the back of his hair.

"Among all the 4,000,000 of population and in the entire area, equal to New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia and New England, there are but two white women in Abyssinia. They are the wives of two consular officials. Strange to say, the national game is hockey, but Caucasians cannot play it very much because of the climate. The natives work but little and eat raw meat. They kill an elk, peel off the skin like you would peel a banana, drain off the blood and proceed with the feast. Every Abyssinian is a good butcher.

"To the lover of nature Abyssinia is a paradise. In my journey through the land I saw thousands upon thousands of different species of birds that were beautiful in their plumage and sweet in their songs. Occasionally I heard the faraway roar of lions, those mighty beasts that promenade the forests and seldom molest human beings unless they are attacked. The Abyssinians never use any light at night, no matter where they are, and sit in the dark and converse. Therefore they have good eyes. And they have wonderfully white and even teeth, made so by cleaning them with the spreaded end of a small stick."—Washington Post.

A Lady In the House.

A lady appeared in the house of commons the other night, and members feared for a moment that the dreams of the suffragists had come true. The tall, broad and stalwart Sir John Kennaway pushed his way through the swinging doors and made toward the bar. There was a gasp of surprise when in his bulky wake was sighted a demure little lady in a fawn coat—instant visions of a suffragist plot for a woman to force entrance into the parliamentary holy of holies under the expansive shadow of Sir John Kennaway's coat tail. "Lady, lady!" shouted two door guardians, dashing in. A big attendant, dozing in a corner, jumped forward to block the way. Mr. Gosset, the deputy sergeant at arms, gripped his sword and looked like business. Pellmell was the female intruder hustled into the lobby, looking very frightened, for she had been an unwitting sinner. Members smiled, settled themselves and soon lapsed again into slumbrous attitudes.—St. James' Gazette.

Illegible Signatures.

It is a point of honor for any one who is anybody in France to sign illegibly. But the worm who has to decipher hieroglyphics is turning at last, according to the London Telegraph. There has been formed a League of Protest against all illegible handwritings and signatures, chiefly those of government officials. The motto of the new society is curious, "It behooves only a person who is infirm or one who does not know his own father to sign illegibly." Why should an unwise child who does not know his own father sign illegibly? The league does not answer the conundrum. By the way, it is impossible to decipher the name of the gentleman or perhaps lady who signs the league's manifesto.

Rubber Pavement.

Probably no substance is adapted to a greater variety of uses than rubber, but its applications are restricted by the limited supply and high cost. Among the purposes for which it has great advantages, but is not likely to be extensively employed, is that of paving roadways. A rubber pavement laid at a London railway station in 1881 was in 1902 worn down to five-eighths of an inch in its thinnest place. Notwithstanding the scarcity of the material the cost was less than three times as great as that of wood, and its life has been more than twenty years instead of the four years which the wood or asphalt would have endured.

Indigo Seeds.

One difficulty in the raising of natural indigo is that the seed of the Java plant does not usually germinate satisfactorily owing to its possessing a "cuticle" which is impermeable to water. To remedy this it has been found advantageous to soak the seeds for half an hour in concentrated sulphuric acid and subsequently to wash with water very thoroughly before sowing. Good seed treated in this way has been found to germinate to the extent of 100 per cent.

A Definition.

The Society of Automobile Engineers has recently extended its field of activity by adding to its constitution the following article 1A:

"Definition—The term 'automobile,' as used by this society, is intended to cover any self propelled vehicle operating on or under the surface of the earth or water or in the air."

German Mustard.

Here is a recipe for old fashioned German mustard: One-half cup of flour, one-half cup of sugar, five tablespoonfuls of mustard, one scant tablespoonful of turmeric, butter large as a walnut, one tablespoonful of salt, vinegar enough to make smooth paste; then add one cup vinegar. Boil until it thickens; then add vinegar until as thin as liked.

The British Parliament.

The British parliament is the British people in a sense in which the American congress is not the American people. The parliament is supreme, even to the extent of voting itself out of existence.

The First Anthology.

The first anthology was a collection of poems written by Archilchus and others.

WHEN YOUR HEALTH FAILS--WHAT THEN?

Better to Guard Against Such Emergency by Keeping Vitality at High-Water Mark by the use of

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Good health is the capital of persons who earn their livelihood with brain and muscle.

In these days of strenuous life and keen competition there is no place for tired brains and weak bodies.

Success is for the strong and alert—for those whose blood is rich and whose nerve cells are filled with vigor and energy.

It is not pleasant to contemplate what might happen with failing health and for this reason it is well to heed the first symptoms of nervous exhaustion, such as brain fag, headache, nervous dyspepia, sleeplessness, failure of memory and loss of power to concentrate the mind.

While Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has succeeded in curing many cases of partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, and the most severe forms of nervous prostration and exhaustion, it is not well to delay treatment until these stubborn and dangerous diseases set in.

At the slightest indication of waning nerve force begin the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and with a few weeks' treatment you will be able to restore the vitality of the body to high-water mark, remove the cause of nervous disorders, and prevent serious results.

Miss Mary Leitch, Coulson, Simcoe County, Ont., writes: "When I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my nervous system was all run down, and I suffered terribly with nervous headache and sleeplessness. Sometimes I could not sleep for three or four nights in succession. By the use of several boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food these troubles were entirely overcome, and I consider this preparation an excellent nerve tonic."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dick Turpin's Oak.

In lopping off a branch of the old oak known as Turpin's oak, which stands at the corner of a lane leading into the Great North road nearly opposite the gates of Finchley cemetery, several pistol bullets were found imbedded in the wood. In the records of Dick Turpin's trial at York it is mentioned that it was at this spot that he, with Tom King, robbed the royal mail in 1724 of £300.—London Standard.

Greenland For Tuberculosis.

It is claimed the arctic region is an ideal location for the treatment of tuberculosis on account of the almost perpetual sunshine. It is dustless, the air is pure and dry, and the unusual scenes stimulate the desire for exercise. Dr. Frederick Bohen of Washington is inclined to believe that a Greenland sanitarium is not only a medical possibility, but a practical business proposition.

Just a Boy.

"Hold on!" said the learned chemist. "Didn't I give you a bottle of my wonderful tonic that would make you look twenty years younger?"

"You did," replied the patient, "and I took it all. I was then thirty-nine, and now I am only nineteen."

"Well, then, will you please settle this little bill you owe for the treatment?"

"Oh, no. As I am only nineteen now, I am a minor, and minors are not held responsible for the bills they incur Good day, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

"The 'Stone' Was Not Thrown.

Genevieve's father occupied the pulpit. "Let him who is without sin among you be first to cast a stone," he chose for a text. Genevieve listened earnestly to the ensuing discourse. At the close of the service her mother tried in vain to dislodge her from the ministerial pew. Genevieve stood her ground till the rest of the congregation had passed out, then she looked up with a sigh of relief. "Well," she said, "I guess they've all sinned. Anyhow, nobody threw it."—New York Globe.

A Thorough Optimist.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is an optimist?"

"An optimist, my son, is a man who believes the weather bureau when its predictions are favorable and who congratulates himself on its unreliability when they are not."—Washington Star.

Its Hours.

"This watch will last a lifetime," remarked the jeweler as he handed the watch to the customer.

"Nonsense!" retorted the other. "Can't I see for myself that its hours are numbered?"

Not Inherited.

Fond Papa—My baby says such bright things! Dyspeptic Uncle—And yet you want me to believe in this rot about heredity.—Baltimore American.

Garrick tried to abolish prologues and epilogues, but the audiences of his day would not consent.

THE RECORD ADMIRAL FURNACE

fills the demand for a furnace possessing the largest amount of grate surface in proportion to the diameter of the top of the fire pot. It possesses all the advantages of a return flue construction.

The "Admiral" has the largest ash pit of any furnace on the market, thus permitting the free removal of ashes.

Wood or coal may be burned in the "Admiral" furnace.

Write for Catalogue 102

THE RECORD FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
Foundries at MONCTON, N.B. & MONTREAL, P.Q.

Sales Branches at MONCTON, N.B.; MONTREAL, P.Q.; TORONTO, ONT.; WINNIPEG, MAN.; CALGARY, ALTA. and VANCOUVER, B.C.

AS A BRACER FOR A HARD DAY'S WORK BREAKFAST ON

SHREDDED WHEAT

As a food it is far superior to mushy-porridge or pasty corn products. It is hygenically perfect and more wholesome and nutritious than meat.

BISCUIT and TRISCUIT are an Ideal Combination.

All Grocers—13c a carton; 2 for 25c.

A lame horse is a dead loss.

It costs as much to keep a lame horse, as it does a horse in harness — and the cripple brings nothing in. You can't afford to support idle stock. That's why you can't afford to be without

Kendall's Spavin Cure

It takes away the pain and stiffness from Sprains and Bruises—draws the soreness out of Strained Muscles and Tendons—CURES Spavins, Soft Bunches and Swellings. Used for two generations by two nations.

KATRINE STATION, ONT., Dec. 15, '04.

"I have use Kendall's Spavin Cure for a Bone Spavin of 4 years standing, which has entirely cured the lameness and greatly reduced the swelling. Another bottle of the Spavin Cure, I am sure, will complete the cure." HOWARD BROCK.

$1.00 a bottle or 6 for $5. Sold by dealers everywhere. Write for free copy of our famous book—"Treatise On The Horse." You will find a need for it every day.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VERMONT, U.S.A. 29

PUSHING A LAWN MOWER

is good healthy exercise, if it isn't too hard. We can make it easy for you.

Our Lawn Mowers

are so light and run so easily that you'll be anxious for the grass to grow so you can do some more cutting. That is if you buy one, which of course you will when you learn how little the price is.

Smith & Gaetz
The Hardware People

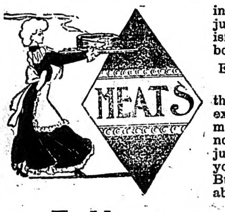
50 PIECES FOR ONE DOLLAR

Yes, and flat work ironed; the rest rough dried, but beautifully cleaned at

THE STEAM LAUNDRY.

This includes everything, big and little, from a bed spread to a pocket handkerchief, providing it can all be washed together.—Now, ladies, here's your chance to take a rest.

HIGH AS OUR MEATS ARE HELD



in the esteem of good judges, that doesn't satisfy us. We want everybody to

ENJOY GOOD MEAT.

We want you to feel that you needn't be an expert to pick out good meat here. So we keep none but the best, though judging by our low prices you might not think so. But it is an easily provable fact nevertheless.

F. MICHENER & CO.

Your Spring Shoes

Now is the time to select them.

Brand new styles. Not an ordinary shoe in the lot. They have that smart look, and it stays with them. They are as easy on the pocket book as they are on the feet.

See samples of them in our window.

We are still selling Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes at Special Bargains.

Absolute cost for a few days more.

Come in and let us show you some of them.

Ivey & Coultas' Fine Shoes.

BRING ALL YOUR EGGS TO

STICKLAND & REED,

Commission Agents.

We pay Cash for them.

Red Deer Iron Works, Morrison Street.

J. W. BROUGHTON,

Engineer, Millwright, Machinist

ENGINE FITTING AND MACHINE SHOP.

Shaft turning, Wheelboring and Pipes screw cut to any size and number of threads by machinery.

Repairs to all kinds of machinery promptly executed. The works are fitted throughout by most modern new machinery driven by 5 h.p. engine.

THE NEWS.

Published Every Wednesday from the Office of The News Publishing Co., Red Deer, Alberta

JNO. A. CARSWELL, - Editor.

Yearly Subscription - - $1.00 in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Permanent commercial advertising rates on application.
Transient advertising such as Lost, Found, For Sale, Strayed, Etc., not exceeding one inch 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents pe insertion thereafter.
All Legal Advertising, Notices of Meetings Tenders, Etc., 12 cents per line for first insertion and 8 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Reading Notices 10 cents per line.
Professional Cards $10.00 per year. If taken by the month $1.00 per month.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 10th, 1907.

THE HOG INDSUTRY.

P. Burns before the beef commission in Calgary said: "I am only a simple little fellow," he exclaimed, "and I have not got a dozen heads, whatever people may say or think. I have fed as many as 20,000 sheep in a year, and killed as many again. I pay the biggest wages in the country and without Pat Burns the western country would starve in ten days."

One of the commissioners asked Mr. Burns whether he did not think that someone would take his place if he went out of business.

"They could not do it," retorted Mr. Burns defiantly. "They couldn't do it," and he repeated that Canada was a free country. "What the country wants," he went on more quietly "is more hogs. I import hogs from all over the States, and then I have not got enough. The farmers of Alberta are in a land which is eminently suited for hog raising, and the market is at the door."

The Edmonton Saturday Night in commenting on these remarks says:

"The commission has not been in vain if it accomplishes nothing more than to bring from Mr. Burns these statements. No matter how much of a public benefactor he may be, it is surely not in the interests of any country to be dependent on one man to keep it from starvation. He has his own interests to serve. Is it reasonable to leave the power in his hands to squeeze the public as he likes? After such a statement as he has made in the above, it is useless for him to talk about not possessing a monopoly and if relief cannot be obtained through private enterprise it is necessary for the government to consider what steps it can take to bring about changed conditions."

Mr. Burns says he buys from the States, still the price of hogs at U.S. points last report was $7.75 for prime hogs, and $6.75 for rough. Mr. Burns is paying we understand, $6.00 here. Where is he importing from?

"Around the world in eighty days" is now no wonder. A. Col. Campbell, of the British Army, made the journey around the world a few weeks ago in 40 days and 16 1-2 hours, and be it remembered that over half of that journey around the world was made in Canadian steamships and Canadian trains.

MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.

Large earnings are exhibited in the statement of the Merchants Bank, which has had an unusally active year. They are at the rate of more than 16 per cent., and after paying the increased dividend, 8 per cent., writing $100,000 off bank premises, adding $400,000 to officers' pension fund, there is still a fair sum to carry to profit and loss.

Circulation shows an increase $3,984,000 to $4,452,000. Deposits are enlarged to $36,453,000, with interest added, as compared with $34,237,000 a year ago. Rest is swelled to $4,000,000, on a paid capital of $6,000,000, and the aggregate of liabilities to $52,865,687 Among the assets there is a decided increase in current loans and discounts in Canada, which now exceed $30,000,000. Immediately available assets are about in the usual proportion, while the stock of coin and Dominion notes is very large.

This is the time of year when hail storms are prevalent. We would strongly advise our farmer friends to insure their crops at once, as they cannot afford to risk any losses from this cause this year.

At the Methodist conference held at Truro, Nova Scotia a short time ago the Rev. Wilfrid Gaetz pronounced against political corruption and graft in Canada.

He mentioned Kings County and the reform there. "If I do not mistake the temper of Kings county," said the speaker, "it is well for a certain cabinet minister that there is a vacant high commissionership across the ocean with a nice fat salary attached."

EIGHTY YEARS IN ALBERTA

Leduc, July 3—Joseph Averly, the old man reported last week as being thrown from a horse south of this town and having several ribs broken, was brought to town Sunday and taken to a hospital in Strathcona.

"Father Joseph" claims to be a centenarian and to have lived in this western country for 80 years. He travelled from place to place in an old Red River cart and carried a letter from the convent at St. Albert recommending him to the charity of the public.

Eighty years ago he travelled the trail from Calgary to Edmonton in the interest of the Hudson Bay Co., the first white man over the trail.

News of the Day.

C. N. R. is improving line to Edmonton.

Premier Laurier will sail from Liverpool July 12.

Hail caused considerable damage in the Carberry district.

The railway commission will sit in Winnipeg July 11.

New York is threatened with an epidemic of malignant diseases.

Corean delegates are anxious to take part in peace conference.

Alex Gillis, in jail for 22 years has been pardoned.

Two horses were killed at Calgary Dominion Day races.

Scranton Woman confesses to murder of husband to marry another.

The remains of man who perished in blizzard were found near Gull Lake.

Arthur Carman is under arrest at Port Arthur for shooting policeman.

Peace conference discusses status of belligerent ships in neutral harbors.

Witness in Haywood blames Orchard for proposing many inhuman schemes.

Jacob Neuhart, an Alberta farmer, is dead as result of drinking methylated spirits.

Judge Loving was acquitted of murder because of the unwritten law.

Eleven Galicians were commited to stand trial for murder of Lutz Soroby.

Many lives are reported to have been lost in collision between French warships.

Alex. Larron, notorious bandit, known in Manitoba, was shot and killed near Bottineau, N.D.

A. M. Marden, a well-known resident of Pincher Creek district for 26 years past was drowned recently while crossing the creek on his own private footbridge to his home. His body was found about a mile down stream.

Mr. Marden never fully recovered the loss of his son who was killed in the Boer war. The young man was one of a few Canadian troopers ordered to hold a certain position against great odds. They held off the foe until they were all killed or wounded and Mr. Marden's son died a hero's death. The event was one of the most soul stirring in the annals of the Boer war.

Evarts.

Mrs. Sauley, of Colorado, is visiting her brother Mr. E. N. French.

The waters of the Horse Guard are very high for this time of year.

Crops are looking exceedingly fine and a splendid yield is assured if hail does not come along and destroy everything.

PROFESSIONAL

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Plaxton, Dentist.
Northwestern University, Chicago Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.
Special attention given to all branches of Modern Dentistry.
Office in Smith & Gaetz Block, Red Deer. 'Phone 112.

F. W. Evans, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
Dentist,
Plate work a specialty
Post Office Block - - - Red Deer.
Phone 43.

LEGAL.

Greene & Payne,
Barristers, Solicitors, Advocates, Notories.
Geo. W. Greene W. Ernest Payne.
Money to loan on town and farm property.
Office over the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. L. Crawford, B.A.,
Barrister, Advocate, Notary Public.
Money to Loan on Farm or Town Property.
Office: Post Office Block.
Agent for Sun Insurance Co., founded 1710, and Northern Insurance Co., of Eng., founded 1836.

J. Carlyle Moore, B.A., J.D.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, Notary.
Bachelor of Arts, University of Toronto.
Graduate of Osgoode Hall, Toronto.
Doctor of Law, University of Chicago.
Offices: Smith & Gaetz Block, Red Deer.

MUSIC.

W. B. McQueen,
Teacher of Violin and Violincello.
For terms and particulars apply to Grieve & Berry's Drug Store, Red Deer.

ARCHITECT

C. A. Julian Sharman,
ARCHITECT
Red Deer. Alberta.

AUCTIONEERS

Arthur B. Nash,
THE PIONEER AUCTIONEER.
Ross Ave., Red Deer.
I always manage to get good prices. If you want to sell, come and examine my Sale Books.

J. H. Scannel,
Auctioneer.
Many years' experience in the United States.
Your patronage solicited.

W. Bannerman,
Auctioneer. Mann St. Red Deer.
Insurance. Money to Loan

Dick Bleay,
Auctioneer. Evarts.
Real Estate, Insurance, etc.
Apply Forhan's Drug Store, Evarts.
F. S. Simpson, Real Estate, Post Office Block, Red Deer.

L. C. FULMER,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Notice of Dissolution.

This is to certify that the firm of Finley & Harkness have this day been dissolved and all accounts due the said firm are to be paid to J. G. Harkness, and all debts owing by the said firm will be paid by J. G. Harkness.

Dated June 10th 1907.

A. G. Taylor & Co.

Mann St., Red Deer.

PAINTERS, DECORATORS and PAPERHANGERS.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

C. Y. PRICE & CO.

CITY DRAY & TRANSFER . .

Dealers in Wood and Coal.

RED DEER COAL—MARKET PRICE
STRATHCONA—$7.00 PER TON.

Office 'Phone 143.

WRIGHT'S SALES AGENCY.

Farms, Houses, City Lots bought, sold and traded.

Pianos, Organs, and every description of property.

GAETZ AVENUE.

WASKASOO EXPRESS.

General Transfer and TOWN DELIVERY.

Rig Meets All Trains.

Trunks brought and taken from depot.

ICE—Pure, Clean delivered daily in quantities to suit buyer.

J. WOOD, PROP.
PHONE 67.

ARTHUR B. NASH, Florist.

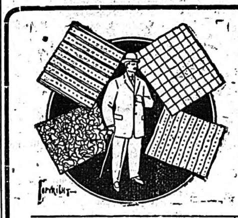
I beg to announce that I have taken over the

GREENHOUSES

lately operated by Joseph Slade. I anticipate the patronage of all, as my prices will lie within everybody's reach. Cabbage, Cauliflower, Celery, Bedding Plants, &c., ready in season. Splendid Rhubarb ready now, 10c. per lb.

Garden work done by the Hour, Week or Contract, under personal supervision. Estimates free.

S. R. ELWELL, Manager.



SPRING SAMPLE

suiting are in both checks and stripes for trousers and in plaids, plain, and design woolens for

GENERAL SUITINGS.

Aside from advance stock just received, this shop shows a varied line of samples by card to order from. If it's something exclusive you want, here is the place to order it. Correct address and popular prices tell the story.

H. G. MUNRO TAILOR

NEW FIRM.

We open up for business on

Thursday, July 4th, 1907,

with a complete line of

FRESH GROCERIES.

Goods delivered to any part of the town, at any time from 8 o'clock a.m. till 6 p.m.

McPHERSON & McCALL
PHONE 165.

HENRY REINHOLT.,

CONTRACTOR.

SAND, LIME AND EARTH FOR SALE.

HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD.

SEVERAL GOOD TEAMS ON HAND NOW.

HENRY REINHOLT.

J. E. BOWER.

Building Contractor,

Shop and Office, Gaetz Ave.,

North of Smith & Gaetz block.

Shop Phone No. 21. House Phone No. 62.

COAL and WOOD

Galt and the very best Red Deer Coal delivered promptly.

Dry and seasoned wood delivered in any length

Draying of all kinds. Trunks moved to and from station

PHONE ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

W. HEWSON. PHONE NO. 45.
(Late J. M. SMITH).

Feed and Sale Stables. RED DEER.

RED DEER HOSPITAL

For the inanimate. The only institution in the town which can guarantee a cure every time for any complaint in any thing.

Special Wards for Bicycles and Guns

Tincture of emery wheel and grindstone for knives and scissors.

Pocket Knives 5 cents per blade.
Table knives 5 cents each.
Carvers 15 cents each.
Scissors 10 cents each.
File Lotion (outward application) for Saws
Buck and Hand Saws, 25 cents.
Cross-cut, 50 cents.

Fred. Hart,

House Surgeon, Repair Shop.

Note Change of Address from Gaetz Ave. to East end of Alexander street, opposite Bert Alford's office.

RED DEER

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

OSLER, HAMMOND & NANTON, Agents, WINNIPEG, Man.

C. S. LOTT, Agent, CALGARY, Alta.

For plans, etc., apply to H. H. GAETZ, RED DEER.

H. G. STONE

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

GAETZ AVE. SOUTH.

For Sale.

Two fine pianos, almost new one a Newcomb and the other a Bell. These will be sold cheap and on your own term for quick sale. Apply News office, or to J. P. Rice.

H. G. STONE

GAETZ AVE., SOUTH.

Wall Paper Signs.

The Best Value.

B. P. ALFORD

DEALER IN

CATTLE & HORSES

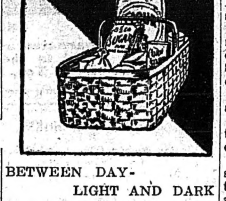
Good stock always on hand for sale

COMMISSION AGENT

GAETZ AVE., RED DEER

For Sale.

For sale, by the Valley Centre School District No. 517, School Desks. For information and particulars apply to W. H. PURDIE Secy-Treasurer. Hillsdown P.O.



BETWEEN DAY-LIGHT AND DARK

we send many a basketful of life-saving

FINE GROCERIES

to pleased customers. Pure foods only. Fragrant Coffees and Teas, Freshest Butter and Eggs, and Jams that delight the palate. We're conservers of the public health, happiness, and pocket-books every day of the rolling year. Glad to add your name to our list of pleased customers.

PATERSON & Co.,

PHONE 160.

Council Meeting.

The Council met Wednesday evening last. Members all present except Councillors Gaetz and Botterill.

COMMUNICATIONS.

R. G. Taylor wrote enclosing cheque for water supply for tennis grounds.

T. Clark King, secretary, Lacombe, desire to know cost of sewer pipes. Filed.

H. A. Mitchell desired permission to throw small quantities of horse manure in lane off Mann Street. Referred to health committee.

Wm. C. Brent desired information re. debentures.

The Engineering News desired the Council to advertise in its columns. Filed.

Town Solicitor G. W. Greene stating that he would be out of town for the summer months, and desired the Council to reconsider their motion and allow his partner W. E. Payne to act as town solicitor during his absence.

The municipality of Olds asked the Council to appoint delegates to meet there with other delegates to protest against the C. P. R. closing certain roads crossing the C. P. R. tracks.

The mayor thought this might well be matter for the Union of Alberta Municipalities to deal with.

Councillor Pidgeon moved seconded by Councillor Stephenson re. letter from secretary of Olds that the secretary reply informing him that in the opinion of this Council of the town of Red Deer that the matter mentioned would be better dealt with through the Union of Alberta Municipalities. Carried.

E. A. Molson wrote stating that the Merchants' Bank were now, owing to the stringency of the money market being somewhat relieved, able to make advances to the municipality at the rate of six per cent. Filed.

The guarantee bond for $1000 was renewed for one year.

Olser, Hammond and Nanton wrote that they were satisfied with the explanation of the town as to the manner in which they arrived at the quantity of land amounting to 147 acres, talked of as a park.

A petition was received from Wilson & McCutcheon and some twenty other ratepayers asking that Kingsmill or Holt avenue be opened up south to Munson St.

Councillor Tallman thought it might be better to open Holt ave.

Councillor McKee said there were several bad places to fill in the creek on Holt, whereas Kingsmill ave. could be opened up without much cost.

Councillor Stephenson moved seconded by Councillor Pidgeon that the public works committee be instructed to have Kingsmill avenue opened up in accordance with the petition presented. Carried.

A petition was read from Messrs. Jacobson and some thirty five others asking that the Council re consider their decision to locate the market east of the fire hall, and that they locate the market in some other location. Filed.

REPORT OF COMMISSIONERS.

They reported debentures still unsold but hoped to have a purchaserat an early date.

The work on the sewers is being carried on and is rapidly nearing completion. The iron pipe for the completion of last years work on water meters has arrived and the work is being finished by the town under the supervision of Neil Mifflin who is giving good satisfaction in this connection.

In regard to the band, your commissioners are under instructions from you to have the band instruments gathered up and placed in the custody of the town, this being done under the impression that the band was disorganized. We have had handed to us by Mr. Meeres a report of the instruments out and the names of the persons holding the same. We have been waited on by a delegation from the band who represent that the band organization is still in existence and believe that action recommended by the council would be unwise. They state that since the resignation of band master Canon Hinchliffe, the band has not had an efficient leader. They felt sure that new life could be given the band if a good leader could be secured by the town and asked that the council make an effort to assist them in the matter. We recommend that the collecting in of the instruments be left in abeyance until it is found if satisfactory arrangements can be made. In the meantime all instruments not in the hands of the active members will be collected and placed in the fire fall.

On the 6th of May the Fire Water & Light committee reported as follows: We recommend that a lawn rate be established of $10 for the lawn season and people so taking to use what water they require and that the by-law be ammended accordingly" We have not had the amendment made in accordance with this, as it is believed that this clause of the report of the committee which was adopted by the Council does not express clearly the will of the Council in the matter. It is thought that what was intended would have been more clearly expressed as follows: "That in the event of persons desiring water for lawn purposes and not having house connections a rate be established of $10 for the first 50 feet and $1 additional for each additional 25 feet and that such water users be permited to take from the lawn hydrant, by pail, such water as they require for the house and that the by-law be amended accordingly" we recommend that this section be adopted in place of the other.

The assessment notices having all been sent out and as it becomes necessary to set a date for the court of revision, we recommend that the 24th inst. be fixed for a date for the court and that appellants be notified accordingly.

On motion of Councillors McKee and Tallman the commissioners report was adopted as amended.

Councillor Stephenson brought up the report of the committee of the whole to whom was referred the matter of the rise in rates of the Western General Electric Co.

They reported that the matter of the adjustment of rates for electric lighting and telephones with the Western General Electric company was resumed. The commissioners had prepared a table of rates as charged by all the principal cities and towns in the provinces of Saskatchewen and Alberta.

Moved in committtee by Councillor Stephenson seconded by Councillor McKee that Council decide not to accept the new schedule of rates as submitted by the Western General Electric company. Carried.

Moved by Councillor Stephenson seconded by Councillor Pidgeon that the report of the committee of the whole be received and adopted. Carried.

Five by-laws passed their several readings and were made law, namely:

A by-law to amend by-law 82.

A by law appointing W. E. Payne joint town solicitor with G. W. Greene.

A by law to establish and regulate a public cemetery for the town of Red Deer.

A by-law for the purpose of raising the sum of $10,000 for completing the sewer system.

A by-law to raise the sum of $15,000 for extension of works system.

The Mayor asked the Council to appoint an acting mayor for a few weeks as he intended taking a trip to the coast.

Councillor Tallman moved seconded by Councillor Pidgeon that Councillor Stephenson be appointed to act as mayor in the absence of Mayor H. H. Gaetz. Carried.

The attention of the Chairman of the Health Committee had been drawn to the fact that certain cess pools still existed in the north end of the town and it was decided to take prompt action to remedy the evil.

The Council then adjourned.

Innisfail.

Old timers hold a picnic on the 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Spurgeon, old timers, have returned to Alberta.

E. B. Nowers has sold to Stewart Bros., of Calgary, his fine four-year-old sorrel gelding. The price was in the neighborhood of $250.

The Innisfail creamery manufactured 35,380 lbs. of butter during the winter season of 1906-07, over 15,000 lbs. more than any other creamery in operation. This resulted in $9,852.65 being distributed among the patrons.

The by-election to fill the vacancy in the L. I. D. 18 W. 4 Council, caused by A.J. Strong's resignation resulted in Walter Whiteside being elected by a majority of 15 over W. McDonald.

The beef commission was here Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. W. J. McClure has been sick with inflamation of the lungs.

The judges at the summer stock fair will be Geo. Gray, Newcastle, Ont., heavy horses; S. B. Fuller, Woodstock, Ont., light horses; Alex Smith, Maple Lodge Ont., cattle sheep and swine.

The Pine Lake stopping house is doing a great business under the management of J. Herbert.

Eckville Notes.

Jim McKechnie and a number of men from his lumber camp near Markerville, are busy running logs down the Medicine river. The logs have been stranding badly owing to a fall in the river, but the rains of the last few days are helping out a lot.

The picnic in the Finn settlement on June 24th was quite a success, foot racing, pony racing, baseball, etc. taking up the afternoon, and a dance, the evening.

Mr. Eugene Randall has sold his half section here. The purchasers (Messrs. J. H. Killick and Tip Witt) were fortunate in obtaining what is considered one of the best half sections in this district.

Sylvan Lake.

FOR SALE—Desirable lots, fronting lake, plans and particulars, H. Longson, Post office block.

Teacher Wanted

For Clearview School District No. 638; duties to commence after holidays.—Apply A. W. WILLSON, Secretary, Red Deer Post office. 3t-23

For Sale.

A bunch of mixed cattle.
12 young cows with calves at foot.
4 three year old steers.
8 two year old teers.
6 two year old heifers.

Apply WILLSON BROS
Red Deer.

For Sale.

A mixed bunch of about 50 head of cattle. For further particulars apply to Geo. Beatty, Alberta Hotel.

For Sale.

About 40 head of cattle consisting of cows, two year old steers and heifers, and yearlings. Calves at cows side thrown in. Also (1) one thoroughbred hereford bull, 5 years old. Apply
EVERETT MARTIN
Red Deer.

Oxen For Sale.

Six yoke of well broken oxen for sale. Apply to FRANK M. LEWIS, Langdon, Alta. 1mx.

NOTICE.

The man who left a young bay mare with saddle and bridle, on 11th day of March, at the livery barn of C. Y. Price & Co., is notified to pay for keep of said animal and explain his action with regard to same otherwise the animal will be sold.

C. Y. PRICE & CO.

Shorthorn Bulls For Sale.

1 4-year-old
2 2-year-old
2 yearlings

All first-class registered stock.

A. E. SHORT,
1m x Pine Lake.

THE WINDSOR HOTEL

(under new management)

BRAZIER & KENNEY - *Red Deer, Alta.*

RATES $1.00 PER DAY.

Excellent Cuisine — Finest Liquors and Cigars

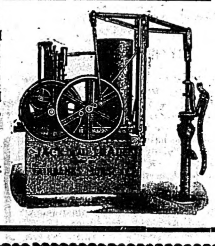
Pabst Blue Ribbon and Schlitz Beer a specialty.

Barber Shop and Shoe Shining Parlor in connection.

W. A. LESLIE,

ENGINEER AND MACHINIST,

GAETZ AVE.



All kinds of work in metal

Saws Hammered

Agent for Fairbanks and Morse Gasoline Engines, Feed Choppers, etc.

All kinds of Wood Work Machinery.

When you are wanting anything exceptionally choice in Meat, we have it at the

RED DEER MEAT MARKET.

P. M. PANRUCKER - Butcher.

PHONE NO. 4.

NORTH RED DEER.

Bawtinheimer & Co.'s New Sub-division

off the Burnt Lake road, beyond the Railway bridge. The closest in of any Sub-division on the Market to-day. The whole property lies right along Gaetz Ave. We are offering for sale now

103 LOTS IN BLOCKS 3, 4, 9 & 10.

LOTS	PRICE
33ft by 120ft and 33ft by 148ft in section running from Main St. to the railway track, along Beach, Cherry and Oak Aves.	To open the Sale we will sell at $50 to $75 each, according to location.

We have some choice Farm Property of our own and listed with us, which is excellent value. If you want residential or business property, we have a very good selection.

OFFICE: Opposite Post Office.

A. M. McDonald,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Something new in Red Deer.

Mothers will be delighted when they see the fine effect in Carbon Sepia that can be produced. Now is your time to have baby's picture taken.

Michener Block - Red Deer.

OUR NEW STORE

Headquarters for

BREAD, CAKES, FANCY BISCUITS, CHOCOLATES &c.

C HAMILTON & SON, - Gaetz Ave.

We have just received another shipment of The famous Tudhope Buggies, Democrats and Road Wagons. The Tudhope Carriage Co. are one of the oldest and most reliable firms in existence, and make a Buggy second to none in Canada. We invite you to call and inspect our stock before buying elsewhere; our prices are as low as the lowest, and we guarantee every job turned out of our warehouse. Remember our De Laval Cream Separator; also our New Improved Frost & Wood Binder and Mower & Rake. Blacksmith Shop in connection. Prices right and quality guaranteed.

SPRINGBETT & BOWHEY.

General Blacksmiths and Implement Men.

EVERY ALBERTA FARMER SHOULD EAT

B. & K. OATS

exclusively. Because they are manufactured in Alta. from Alberta Oats, and are second to none.

We carry a stock at our Red Deer Elevator to accommodate Stores in Red Deer and District.

Verity Plows - and others.

. . . .

A famous general once said "There are only two tunes. One is God save the King and the other isn't."

In speaking of plows it would not be out of the way to say. "There are two kinds of plows one is the Verity and the other isn't." Verity plows are in a class by themselves, and in a class which can be depended on in all conditions. Shares and boards are made of highest grade soft centre steel, hardened by the refrigerator process, and as result bottoms are as hard as glass and will scour in any soil.

Our sovereign 16 inch breaker cannot be equalled on the market to-day for strength, lightness in draft and for good work. We have sold a great many of these plows and we have a lot more to go, so come in and get a plow to do your breaking with. We give an absolute guarantee with everything we sell, and we live up to our guarantee. See this plow first.

LAND ROLLERS AND LAND PACKERS.

We have been told that the cut worm is putting in an appearance again in some localities, and we all know the damage done last year by these worms, so watch out that they do not get at your crops. One of the surest ways of getting rid of this pest is to use a roller or land packer. Several of our customers last year took this means of getting rid of the worms and they sure did it. Come in and see these rollers and packers whether you want to buy or not.

Remember our add of last week re mowers & rakes. Next week we intend to draw your attention to a few binder points.

Car load of binder twine on the road.

WILSON & McCUTCHEON.

DON'T BE LATE...

Get your Gardens plowed Now. Good work at reasonable rates.

CELLARS. GENERAL TEAMING.

Leave orders at N. Murphy's, 'Phone No. 65.

W. A. CUTHBERT,
General Contractor.

H. J. Snell,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.

If your Watch does not give you satisfaction, bring it to me. Satisfaction guaranteed.

All kinds of
WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY
kept in stock.

NOTE THE ADDRESS! (Next Door to Welliver & Drake's.)

PIDGEON & WALLACE

REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

We have a number of desirable Building Lots and Residences for sale.

Some very excellent Farms are offered on exceedingly liberal terms.

CALL ON US, WE CAN SUIT YOU.

BY WYMOND CAREY.

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(Continued)

CHAPTER IV.

The March sun was setting on the hamlet of La Riviere, in the pleasant land of Touraine—Touraine the fit home of so many noble chateaux, the cradle of so many of the proudest traditions and the most inspiring memories of the romance of love and chivalry in the history of France.

Andre was standing in the churchyard of the hamlet, but it was not at the landscape that he knew so well that he was looking, nor even up the slope beyond, where the great Chateau de Beau Sejour shot its towers and pointed turrets through its encircling domain of wood. Ten leagues away in the dim distance lay Nerac, the poverty-stricken home from which he took his title, and whose meagre patrimony encumbered with the debts of his ancestors and his own barely sufficed to provide a living for the widowed mother to whom that morning he had said good-bye and whom the English in the Low Countries might decide he should never see again.

Yet it was not of his mother that he was thinking, still less of the enchantress of the forest whose identity he had discovered—one Mademoiselle d'Etiolles she had proved to be, "La Petite d'Etiolles," as that gay Lothario the Duc de Richelieu called her, the daughter of a Farmer-General, a bourgeoisie notorious for her beauty, her wit, and her friendship with the wits. Indeed he had forgotten the rose-pink divinity in the azure phaeton entirely. No, he was striving to pluck up courage to face Denise and receive her answer. For if that answer was not what he desired it would be better to ride straight down into the Loire and let the last male of the House of Nerac put an end to it for ever.

Twinkling lights began to shine in the great chateau; its towers and gables insolent in the majesty of their beauty, strong in the might of their antiquity, challenged and defied him in the dusk. That was the chateau of his Denise, the Marquise de Beau Sejour whom he, gallant fool, rich only in his noble pedigree, dared to love and hoped to win, Denise the richest heiress in France. Yet it had not been hers so long; its broad seignories were a thing of yesterday for her. Fifteen years ago she, as he, had been only the child of a vicomte as poor if as noble as himself. And Beau Sejour lay not here, but ten leagues away, a mile from Nerac, where that church spire hung its cross above the horizon.

The soft gloom of the growing dusk imaged for Andre at that moment the sombre pall of tragedy which twelve years ago had fallen on the great chateau. An ancient house, a venerated name had been its owner's; were not their achievements written in the chronicles of France? was not their origin lost in the twilight of dim ages far, so far away? Capets and Valois and Bourbons that house had seen coming and going on the throne, honor and fame and wealth and high endeavor had been theirs, and then shame and doom, swift, unexpected, irreversible. The story of their downfall had been his first lesson learned in budding manhood of the harshness of the world and the mystery of fate. Such a simple story, too. The wife of the Marquis had run away with a lover, a baseborn stranger gossip called him. The lover had deserted her, why and where no one knew, and disowned by her husband she had died miserably. Her husband, a soldier and ambassador of the great Louis Quatorze, had in despair or madness plunged into treason, and had paid the traitor's penalty on the scaffold. His only son and heir, from remorse or consciousness of guilt, had perished by his own hand in Poland, whither he had gone to fight in the war. And here to-day at his feet a rough and stained tombstone marked the neglected grave of the only daughter who had remained. Had she lived she would to-night have been just two years older than Denise; had there been no treason, she and not Denise would have been mistress of that chateau now called De Beau Sejour.

Denise's father for service to the state had been awarded the lands of the traitor; the old name for centuries noted in this soil had been annulled in infancy; its blood was corrupted by the decree of the law, and by the King's will the new Marquis had carried to his new possessions the title of his old, that Beau Sejour yonder so near to his own Nerac. The law and the King so far as in them lay had determined that the very name and memory of the ancient house should be blotted out for ever. But blot out the chateau they could not. There it stood haughty as of old, to tell to all what had once been, and the curious could still read here and there in its storied walls the arms and emblems, the scutcheons and shields of a family which had given nine Marshals to France, and in whose veins royal blood had flowed. What did that matter now? To-day it belonged to Denise, once poor as he was, and destined to be his bride before this sudden swoop upward on the ruins of another to the high places of France.

As Andre paced to and fro in the dusk the ghostly memories thickened. Twenty years ago as a boy he had ridden with his father to that chateau. He remembered but two things, but he remembered them as vividly as yesterday. Over the chief gateway a splendid coat of arms had caught his boyish fancy and he had asked what the motto "Dieu Le Vengeur" might mean. "Why, father, there it is again," he had cried, for in the noble hall, above the famous sculptured chimney-piece, the first thing that caught the boy's eye was the scroll with those three words "Dieu Le Vengeur." And the second memory was of a little girl playing with a huge wolf-hound in the dancing firelight under that motto, a little girl with blue eyes and fair hair, innocent of the evil to come, playing in her hall which had seen kings and queens for guests. "Dieu Le Vengeur" she had repeated—"God will protect me," and they had all laughed. But had God portected her? Here was her grave at his feet. Andre now recalled his dying father's remark five years later, when he had heard how his neighbor the Comte de Beau Sejour had been rewarded with the treason-tainted marquisate. "That would have been yours, Andre, my son," he had said. And no one had understood, and he had died before he could explain, if explain he could. That, too, had been another bitter son in the cruelty of fate, in the bleak bitter tragedy of baffled and unfulfilled ambitions.

Smitten with a sudden pity, a sharp anguish, Andre kneeled in the damp, tangled grass and peered at the tombstone which marked the humble resting-place of the dead, worse than dead, dishonored and infamous. "Marie Angelique Jeanne Gabrielle . . . " the rest was eaten away. But in the church close by lay the coffins of her ancestors, the crusaders and nobles, and Marshals of France. The names had been obliterated. But not even a wronged king had dared to remove the tombs with which that church was eloquent of the glories that had once been theirs. Yes, they lay there of right, but she, little Marie, cradled in splendor, who had prattled of "Dieu Le Vengeur," she, the daughter of a wanton and a traitor, lay here in the rain, and the sheep and the goats browsed over her, and the sabots of those once her serfs and tenants made an insulting path over her grave. And up there another reigned in her place.

A traitor! Yes, his daughter deserved her fate. There should be no mercy for traitors.

"What seek you, Monsieur le Vicomte?"

He started at the question. It was the Chevalier de St. Amant, boyish, insolent, though his tone was strangely soft.

"I was finding a lesson," Andre replied quietly.

"In a tombstone?"

Andre explained. The Chevalier seemed impressed, for he went down on his knees and peered for some minutes at the weather-beaten stone. "Poor child!" he muttered. "Poor child!"

Andre was thinking the Chevalier was better than he had supposed, but his next action jarred harshly. Standing carelessly on the stone he gathered his cloak about him. "Ah, well," he remarked, with his dare-devil lightness, "it is perhaps more fortunate for you or me that little Marie is where she is."

"For you or me?" Andre questioned, peering into his young face.

"The Marquise awaits you, Vicomte," he twitched his thumb towards the chateau, "perhaps you will understand better when you have seen her," and with a careless tip of his saucy hat he strode away.

For one minute Andre burned to seize that cloak and speak to him very straightly. "Pah!" he muttered, "It will do later. Perhaps it will not be necessary at all."

But it was with increased misgiving that he rode up to the chateau.

Denise received him in the great hall, unconsciously reproducing the picture which was burnt into Andre's memory, for she stood with a certain sweet stateliness by the sculptured chimney-piece and a huge hound lay at her feet. Above her head the emblazoned scutcheon of the old house still adorned the noble carving—indeed you could not have destroyed the one without destroying the other—and the glad firelight which threw such subtly entrancing shadows on the dress and girlish figure of the young Marquise seemed to point with tongues of flame to that sublime motto, "Dieu Le Vengeur!" above her head.

Andre bowed and halted. Ambition, passion, and hope conspired to choke him for the moment. How fair and noble she was! yes, surpassingly fair and noble.

Denise said nothing. She stared at the buckle of her slipper.

"I have come for my answer," he said, in a low voice.

She met his pleading eyes fearlessly. "The answer is 'No,'" she replied, and her voice, too, was low, as if she could not trust it.

"No?" he repeated, half stunned.

She simply bowed her head.

"You mean it? Oh, Denise, you cannot mean it?"

"I have reflected and I mean it."

"For always?"

"Yes."

Andre stepped nearer. "I do not remind you, Denise," he said, speaking with a composure won by a mighty mastery of himself, "that I love you, that I have loved you since I could love any woman. If you would not believe it before I was taken prisoner, when I spoke in the woods of Versailles, you would not believe it now. Nor do I remind you that twelve months ago you spoke very differently. A lover and a gentleman does not speak of these things when the answer has been 'No.' But I do ask you, before you say 'No,' always to remember that it was the wish of your dead father and of mine that the answer should be 'Yes'"

"My father died five years ago, yours even longer," she answered.

"Do the years alter their wish?" he asked, with a touch of passion, "do they make a promise, good faith, honor, less a promise, less——"

"There was no promise," she interrupted.

He bowed calmly. The gesture was better than speech.

"And your reason, Denise?"

"I said I would give you an answer, I did not undertake to give reasons."

"Certainly. May I plead, however, that perhaps, remembering the past, what you and I have been to each other since childhood, I have some right to ask?"

She placed her fan on the shelf of the chimney with sharp decision. The firelight flashed in her grey eyes. "I refuse," she said, very distinctly, "to marry a man who does not love me."

"Then you do not believe my words?" he questioned quickly.

"You are a noble, Andre," she answered; "the courtesy of a noble and a gentleman requires that when he demands a woman's hand in marriage he should profess to love her. For the honor you have done me I thank you, but a woman finds the proof not in words but in deeds. You are a brave soldier, but you do not love me. That is enough."

"No, it is not enough for me," he answered.

"Very well." She took a step forward. "I had no desire to discuss things not fit for a girl to speak of to a man who has done her the honor to ask her hand in marriage, and I would have spared both myself and you unnecessary pain. Plainly then and briefly, when I take a husband I do not choose to share what he professes is his love with any other woman. That is my reason and my answer in one."

A flush darkened his sallow cheek. "It is not true," he protested passionately. "It is not true."

"You would deny it?" she cried, passion too leaping into her voice. "Is that letter to the Comtesse des Forges, one of my friends—my friends, mon Dieu!—yours, or is it not?" She handed it to him with hot scorn.

"It was written twelve months ago," he said, somewhat lamely.

"And the duel which it caused is twelve months ago, too, I suppose? The right arm of her husband the Comte des Forges is healed, but the wound—my God! the wound in his heart and mine, that you can never heal. And she is not alone. Does not Paris ring with the gallantries of the Vicomte de Nerac? For aught I know there may be a dozen husbands in England who have lost their sword arm because Andre de Nerac professed to love their wives." She checked herself and was calm again. "I thank you for the honor you have done me, but—" she offered him the statellest, coldest curtesy, "Vicomte, I am your servant."

She would have escaped by the door behind her, but Andre intercepted her. "No," he said, "you do not leave me yet. I, too, have something to say and you, Marquise, will be pleased to hear it."

Their eyes met and then Denise walked back to her place by the fireplace. She was trembling now, and she no longer looked him in the face.

"As to the past," he said in a low voice, "I say nothing, for I deserve your reproaches. I have been foolish, wicked, unworthy of you. But there is no noble to-day at Versailles of whom the same could not be said. Men are men, and I have never concealed from you what I have been. But such things do not destroy love. They cannot and they never will, and every women knows it. My past, I assert, is not your reason."

"What then is?" she asked proudly.

"I am poor, you are rich, but that is not the reason, either. Do not think I would dishonor you by supposing that I believed that, though some whom you call your friends say it is. No, the reason is that while I have been away, a prisoner, defenceless, silent, some one—" he paused, "some one has been poisoning your mind, some one who hopes to take the place——"

"Take care——" she interrupted.

"You speak of the gossip of Paris. I will not tell you what the gossip of Paris and Versailles says, for you will hear it and more fitly from other lips than mine. But I say, that poisoner will answer to me."

She was about to speak, but checked herself.

"And I will tell you why. First because I love you and I love no one else. You do not believe it. You ask for deeds, not words. In the future you shall have them. And second, because you, Denise, love me, yes, love me."

"Have done, have done with this mockery!" she cried.

"Tell me," was his answer, "on your word of honor, that it is not so, tell me that you do not love me and never will, tell me that you love another and on my word as a gentleman I will never speak of love to you again."

Dead silence. Andre waited quietly.

"I refuse," she said, slowly, picking the words, "to be questioned in this manner. But as you insist, I repeat—I do not love you.

Andre bowed. "One word more, Denise, if you please," he said, "one word and I leave your presence for ever."

She drew herself up. "Yes," she said, "leave me for ever." But for all that she, as he, seemed spellbound to the spot.

Andre deliberately drew from his pocket the letter that she had thrown in his teeth and faced her. "Thank you," he said, very calmly. "Now that I know you mean what you said, I, too, know what I must do." He walked away.

"Give me that letter," she said with a swift flash of command. "It belongs to me."

"Pardon," he answered, quietly, "yesterday the Comte des Forges was killed by a friend of his whose honor he had betrayed. The letter belongs to the lady to whom it was written, the lady who will be the Vicomtesse de Nerac."

A faint cry escaped from Denise's lips. For the moment she leaned faint against the chimney-piece, white and sick.

Andre looked at her, but he made no effort to offer her either sympathy or help. Then he walked back, Denise watching him, and flung the letter into the fire. Denise started, but she said nothing, though her great grey eyes were eloquent with half a dozen questions.

"The letter has served its purpose," Andre said. "Adieu, Marquise!"

"What does this—this trickery mean?" she demanded, hotly.

"You must forgive one who loves you," was the calm reply, "for love laughs at tricks. The Comte des Forges is alive and well: he has a wound in his shoulder which is only a scratch, for the poor Comte is always believing that some one is betraying his honor and Madame the Comtesse has a fickle heart. Yesterday I was his second, so I know."

"Then—then—" she cried and stopped.

Andre bowed most courteously. "You refused to believe me, Mademoiselle: I returned the compliment and refused to believe you—and I proved it by a lover's trick, if you choose to call it such. That is all, but it is enough."

"Ah!" She crumpled up the fan in speechless indignation.

"No, Denise," he said softly. "I shall not trouble you now or soon, but—" he had caught her hand—"you shall yet be mine, I swear it. You think you do not love me, but you shall be convinced—you shall."

He kissed her fingers with a tender reverence. "Adieu, Marquise! I go to my duty and revenge," he said, and he left her there under the spell of his feet, and the flames of fire pointing to the motto "Dieu Le Vengeur!"

(To Be Continued)

The police (Scotland) report for 1906 recommends the provision of vans in large towns for conveying policemen to or from distant beats and for bringing in prisoners.

Celluloid Starch

Easier ironing gives better finish on things starched with Celluloid Starch, the only no-boil cold-water starch that can't stick. You will like it best, once you try it. Buy it by name. Any good dealer.

Saves Labor—Time—Linen, Too

FRENCH RED TAPE.

A Professor, His Lobsters and Some Casks of Sea Water.

Last year a professor in one of the Paris universities resolved to study the habits of lobsters in his laboratory. As they live in salt water, the first care of the professor was, of course, to procure a supply of this medium. The common mortal will probably consider it a most simple task—to provide a few barrels of sea water. This, however, is not so in France. Sea water contains salt, and the production of salt is a source of revenue. This made it necessary for the professor to first obtain the permission of the minister of finance before he could travel and transport the water. When his application reached the ministry, a subordinate official was directed to inquire into the standing of the petitioner. This involved considerable correspondence, which passed through numerous channels and finally reached the chief of the department, who now initiated another investigation in order to ascertain why a Parisian professor should be so anxious to lower the level of the Atlantic ocean. After several weeks the inspector made favorable report. Some days later the petitioner was notified of the favorable consideration of his request in the usual elaborate official language, accompanied by circulars giving extracts from the penal code relative to infringements of the salt monopoly.

Finally, after months of waiting, the professor was enabled to have some casks filled with salt water at a designated point on the seashore, of course under the supervision of another official, who duly issued a permit for the transportation of the liquid into the interior.

COSTLY RAZORS.

Some Gold Handled That Sell For $50. Handles of Silver and of Ivory.

If a man were content to shave himself with a razor having a hard rubber handle, as indeed most men are, he could buy one with a blade of very excellent quality for a dollar, but there are razors far more expensive than this.

Thus there are sold razors with handles of 18 carat gold and of plain smooth finish that bring $50 each. A pair of such razors in a plain silver box can be bought for a hundred dollars.

But $50 is not the limit of what one may pay for a gold handled razor. If the handle were elaborately chased its cost might mount up to twice that, or $200 for a pair.

There are also sold, among those more expensive, silver handled razors which range in price from $6.50 to $30 each, $6.50 being the price for one with a plain silver handle, while those more costly have their handles more or less elaborately chased or carved.

A man who did not altogether like a hard rubber handled razor might find his fancy suited with one having a handle of ivory, and an ivory handled razor need not necessarily be expensive. A razor with a plain ivory handle can be bought for $2. Of course any carving would add to the cost.

Costly razors are usually sold for gifts.

LINCOLN'S GROCERY.

Result of One Partner's Hunger and the Other Partner's Thirst.

A giant in stature, he was as awkward as he was strong. His rustic appearance was enhanced by an ill fitting suit of homespun. Thus at the head of the ox team he made his debut in the outer world, without means, without education, without influence. This may seem a sorry beginning, but let it be remembered that if on that day he had graduated from Harvard in a fashionable coat the gates of history would probably have been closed against him.

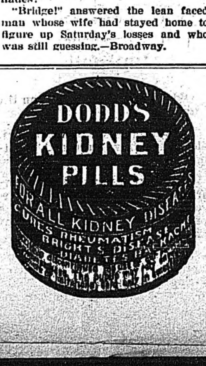
Mr. Lincoln's first business venture resulted in downright failure. He formed a partnership with one Berry, under the firm name of Berry & Lincoln, to carry on a grocery, for the purchase price of which the firm note was given. Berry was a jolly, irresponsible soul, who was born thirsty and who gave his undivided attention to that part of the stock known as "wet groceries." Mr. Lincoln, on the other hand, having a keen appetite, devoted himself to the crackers and cheese, smoked herrings and other edibles at the dry end of the shop. This happy adjustment rivaled the familiar case of Jack Sprat and his congenial spouse, but the meager stock could not long withstand the inroads of hunger at the one end and thirst at the other, and a crisis came which required the sale of the remnant of stock. The purchaser defaulted, and Mr. Lincoln was left to pay all the liabilities—a task which plagued him for several years. Thereby he had impressed upon him a legal proposition that a partner is liable in solido.

It is related that Mr. Lincoln bought a barrel of a customer, in the bottom of which, among other rubbish, was found a copy of "Blackstone's Commentaries." This was a great find for the law student, but as the book thereafter engrossed his attention the grocery business collapsed. Thus ended the first lesson.—J. V. Quarles in Putnam's.

He Knew.

"By what means," shouted the preacher, "do our society ladies cross the river that connects earth and hades?"

"Bridge!" answered the lean faced man whose wife had stayed home to figure up Saturday's losses and who was still guessing.—Broadway.



AGE OF THE EARTH.

Radium's Part In Solving an Important Controversy.

"The discovery of radium has gone a long way toward solving an important controversy between mathematicians and geologists," said Sir Robert Ball at the Bishopgate institute not long ago in London. The controversy referred to concerned the time required for peopling the earth, and it appears that radium has come to the relief of the geologists and given them the victory. Sir Robert, explaining the controversy, dealt with figures of bewildering magnitude.

Lord Kelvin had calculated that not more than 20,000,000 years ago the earth's surface was so hot that water could not rest on it, and the oceans were vapors. He based his calculations on what was then known concerning the internal heat of the cooled rocks of the earth's crust.

"The geologists," said Sir Robert Ball, "complained that they could not make their discoveries and deductions accord with that miserable allowance of time. But the mathematicians, going over their calculations again, would not give them a week longer."

It seems that geologists wanted a modest 800,000,000 years, and the discrepancy of 780,000,000 years was disconcerting, for it looked as if science was contradicting herself. The geologists knew they must be about right, and the mathematicians knew that figures could not lie.

"The Hon. Mr. Strutt, son of Lord Rayleigh," said Sir Robert, "has shown that in the rocks in the crust of the earth there is a considerable quantity of radium which is forever pouring out heat at a great rate.

"This being the case, the date at which the earth first became cool enough for life must have been far more remote than 20,000,000 years ago. It must have been sufficiently remote to give the geologists all the 800,000,000 years they demanded to account for the phenomena they had found."

When the Seas Began.

Professor C. M. Woodward in his presidential address to the American Association For the Advancement of Science last December remarked that recent pendulum observations which indicate the variations of gravity have justified the conclusions of Professor Dana concerning the permanence of the continents and oceans. The earth's crust is found to be more dense beneath the oceans than beneath the continents, and it is believed that the distinction between sea and land has its basis in the heterogeneity of the material composing the interior of the earth. The determining conditions arose in the original aggregation of that part of the primitive nebula which formed the earth. The ocean basins afterward gradually subsided, and the continental masses gradually rose, with many fluctuations, but upon the whole they have never exchanged places.—Youth's Companion.

He Hadn't Changed a Bit.

The Smiths had invited the minister to dinner. As the last course was reached little Willie, who had been closely watching the guest almost continually through the meal, looked over at him once more and said:

"You haven't changed a bit since you started eating, have you, Mr. Curtis?"

"Why, no," laughed the minister. "Why do you ask that question?"

"Because," blurted Willie, confused by the pairs of eyes focused on him, "because I heard pa tell ma you'd make a big hog of yourself as soon as you got your eye on the corned beef and cabbage."—Bohemian Magazine.

He Had Had Some Help.

The man who applied at headquarters for a "little help" from the charitable association set forth his case with so much tact and moderation that the secretary was beginning to be favorably impressed.

"I can't ask them to do too much," the applicant said modestly. "You see," he continued, in an outburst of delicacy and ingenuousness, "they paid for my wedding last month, and 'twas a real swell one."—Youth's Companion.

Pain of a Wooden Leg.

"Barney's wooden leg has been paining 'im of late," said Scholes to his wife.

"How can that be?" asked Mrs. Scholes irritably.

"Mrs. Barney has been thrashing 'im with it," was the explanation.

The Twins.

Cholmondely—You and your sister are twins, are you not? Marjoribanks—We were when we were children. Now, however, she is five years younger than I.—Cleveland Leader.

The Sarcastic Cabby.

The London bobby is notorious for overgrown feet and hands. Likewise the London cabby is generally accredited with never being at a loss for a reply. One day a bobby lifted up his hand majestically to halt a cabby, but the latter crowded his horse ahead.

"Didn't you see me raise my 'and?" demanded the bobby.

"I did see the sky darken a moment, but my 'orse was shyin' at your feet," retorted the cabby as he whipped up and went on.—London Graphic.

The Danes and the Raven.

Perhaps the Danes selected the raven for their standard out of feelings of gratitude, for before the invention of the mariner's compass they must have found him extremely useful. The only method of determining whether land was near was to let loose a raven. If the bird saw land he sailed away forever; if he did not, he returned to the ship.—London Chronicle.

Equally Culpable.

"I can say for myself that I never have been mean enough to get another woman's cook away from her."

"Neither have I, but I must confess that once or twice I have tried to work our cook off on some of my neighbors."

Shut Him Off.

"What are you taking for your cold?"

"Nothing."

"Nothing? But, my dear fellow"—

"Nothing, I say, not even advice. Fine day, isn't it?"—Illustrated Bits

No Coloring Matter. No Adulteration.

Absolutely Pure.

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

The same character as Japan, but infinitely more delicious. Sold in the same form as the famous "SALADA" Black Tea, in Sealed Lead Packets only.

At All Grocers. 40c, 50c, and 60c Per Lb.

STUDY YOUR HORSE.

If the Animal Has Mental Troubles, Try to Remedy Them.

To begin with, does your horse suffer from nostalgia or homesickness? Most horses do, and many really pine away and die from no other cause. We can at least, by making the poor creature thoroughly comfortable, do all in our power to "give his pain surcease" and to make him happy and contented, for than homesickness of the acute and chronic form men knows few more wearing ailments. Is your horse's disposition sociable or misanthropic? You don't know? Well, why not find out? Does it irritate him to have his yokemate or neighbors eating noisily and visibly while he does? Is privacy evidently his preference? Very well, then, by boards or zinc or tin or canvas shut off both sides of his stall at the head so that he may eat in peace and live the isolated life which he prefers.

If he lays back his ears or snaps at his neighbors or fidgets and kicks at the partitions, etc., he does not fancy company—at least at mealtimes—and he will be better, do better and (here the pocket comes in) keep more cheaply if you cater to his fancy. If, on the contrary, a "shy feeder," let him see others eat; even let him by a simple arrangement feed from the same manger as one of his neighbors, which is to be tied up short until Master Dainty has eaten all he will, when, upon allowing the neighbor to partake, the fastidious one will redouble his efforts to eat just to spite the late comer at the feast. The writer has used this plan with many poor feeders from race horses down and always with the best results.—F. M. Ware in Outing Magazine.

In a Decoration day address at Indianapolis President Roosevelt declared that there must be no swerving from the position taken regarding railway regulation.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

King Edward's new turbine yacht, Duchess of Argyle, 2,000 tons, was launched at Glasgow.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend

CYPRESS KNEES.

How They Are Formed—Trees' Curious Blunt Roots.

The cypress knee is a familiar object in all the lowland forests of the south, but there are thousands of northern people who have never seen them, and there are many southern people, too, who have not seen them till they stumbled over them some dark night. The knee is of solid wood, has no limbs or leaves, is anywhere from six inches to six feet in height, and its rounded top and flattened sides give it very much the shape of a human leg bent at the knee till thigh and calf are brought together; hence the appropriate name of "knee."

For a number of years I was curious as to what part the knees played in the life of a cypress tree, writes a correspondent of Forest and Stream, for they are part of its root system and do not grow independently. They were not sprouts, trying to grow into trees, for they never developed branches, and the final conclusion was that their only use was for people to stumble over. How and why such useless appendages to the tree were formed was a mystery until one day when drifting down a deep channel which had been washed through a cypress swamp the secret was exposed.

The earth had been washed away from the roots of some of the trees, and roots in all stages of growth were in sight. None of these roots was less than two and one-half inches thick and of uniform size clear to their tips or rather clear to their blunt ends, for there was no tip.

Nature intended these roots to grow in soft mud, and they were all right for that purpose, but when the blunt end of a root encountered something too hard to push through it bent or buckled in the line of least resistance, and this was generally toward the top of the ground, and the continuing growth of the root pushing the bend further upward made the bend closer, until finally the two arms of the bend were close together and they grew together, with one sheet of bark inclosing both.

A "Jumble Bird."

In the West Indies is found a bird called the sunset bird, because half an hour before sunset and half an hour before sunrise it utters its peculiar cry of "Soleil coucher!" The natives call it a "jumble bird" (a bird possessed of the devil) and say that to kill it would bring death to its slayer. Another bird found in the same region is the "Soufriere bird," which makes its home near the volcano of Soufriere, and among the natives there is a strong belief that the first individual to see this bird will die, while the most horrible torture by evil spirits awaits the man who kills it.—Minneapolis Journal.

Call Early For Good Ones.

At the end of a big ball one of the guests went into the cloakroom at 3 in the morning to put on his things, and the attendant came forward with a coat.

"That isn't my coat," said the guest. "Mine is a perfectly new one."

"A new one? Oh, I haven't any new coats left after half-past ... Sourire.

The Ovation Crown.

The ovation crown in Rome was made of myrtle. An ovation was a lesser species of triumph.

Grenadiers.

The term grenadier was originally bestowed on a soldier whose duty it was to throw hand grenades. As the duty was excessively dangerous and they were always first in the assault, only veteran soldiers were selected for this service, and thus they formed a kind of elite. When hand grenades went out of use the name grenadier was continued.

"Do you enjoy walking?"

"Immensely."

"Good! Then I'll take you for a ride in the country in my motor car."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

DELICATE CHILDREN

Baby's Own Tablets have done more than any other medicine to make weak, sickly children healthy and strong. And the mother can use them with absolute confidence, as she has the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drug. Mrs. Laurent Cyr, Little Cascapedia, N.B., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for colic, teething troubles and indigestion, and am more than pleased with the good results. Mothers who use this medicine will not regret it." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Two persons were killed in a trolley collision at Elyria, Ohio.

A Pleasant Medicine—There are some pills which have no other purpose evidently than to beget painful internal disturbances in the patient, adding to his troubles and perplexities rather than diminishing them. One might as well swallow some corrosive material. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have not this disagreeable and injurious property. They are easy to take, are not unpleasant to the taste, and their action is mild and soothing. A trial of them will prove this. They offer peace to the dyspeptic.

METALLIC
WRITE FOR PRICES
METALLIC ROOFING Co.
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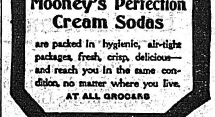
Teething Babies are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels — prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe.

At drug-stores, 25c. 6 bottles, $1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal. 41



From the Ovens to You

We bridge distance with our moisture-proof, dust-proof packages. Halifax and Vancouver are brought to the ovens' doors. Farms and small towns are put on the same plane with the big cities.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

are packed in hygienic, air-tight packages, fresh, crisp, delicious—and reach you in the same condition, no matter where you live.

AT ALL GROCERS

WANTED TO FIND a man or woman in every town who wants to make $5000 in cash in the next 90 days without an investment of a cent. Do you? If so write to-day for our proposition and "The Story of Big Ben and Some Others" which we will mail you free and prepaid. SOVEREIGN SECURITIES LIMITED, TRADER'S BANK BLD., TORONTO, CAN.

Backache

May come from a strain, lumbago, kidney trouble or indigestion. Whatever the cause, the aching is there; a dull, annoying or piercing kind, that makes you cry out with pain. To cure use

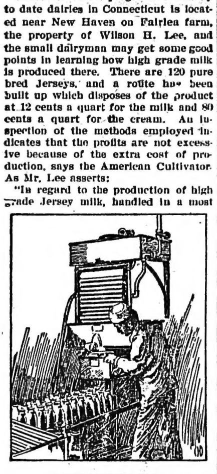
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Let some one bathe your back with hot water, wipe dry, then apply freely the Anodyne; rub gently. Thus used you save on Liniment and double the effect. 25 cents, three times as much 50 cents. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

THE DAIRYMAN

One of the most progressive and up to date dairies in Connecticut is located near New Haven on Fairlea farm, the property of Wilson H. Lee, and the small dairyman may get some good points in learning how high grade milk is produced there. There are 120 pure bred Jerseys, and a route has been built up which disposes of the product at 12 cents a quart for the milk and 80 cents a quart for the cream. An inspection of the methods employed indicates that the profits are not excessive because of the extra cost of production, says the American Cultivator. As Mr. Lee asserts:

"In regard to the production of high grade Jersey milk, handled in a most



IN THE BOTTLING ROOM.

sanitary manner, my experience and the experience of others go to show that it should be sold for at least 15 cents per quart to make it a good business proposition. As the Jersey is not as large a producer as other breeds, I have always felt that there is about 2 cents difference in the cost from that of the milk of a mixed herd. I consider them as healthy as the Ayrshire or Holstein if properly cared for. I do not believe that high bred Jerseys will stand the hardships that many cattle are subjected to on many of the farms. A well bred horse will endure more than a scrub if given good care. They will not, however, do as well as the scrub with very ordinary care. You have never heard of a horse having the staying qualities for the race track unless he had the breeding to back it up. I feel that is just as true with cattle. To get a large production and to make them profitable for any length of time they must inherit good qualities from their ancestors."

Milking and Feeding.

When the cows come in from pasture for the evening milking they are given a light feed, which is readily cleaned up. There is everywhere clear spring water. The feed is mixed in these proportions: Four hundred pounds of bran, 200 pounds of gluten and 200 pounds of corncob meal. Each milker then washes his hands and cleans his finger nails, there being facilities in an adjoining building in the shape of porcelain wash bowls, with hot and cold water and an abundance of towels. These cows are all curried, rubbed down and their teats and udders wiped off and washed. Then the milkers enter with their clean white duck suits and white skull caps and do their milking through screened top pails.

The main dependence of Fairlea is ensilage. Between fifty and sixty acres of corn go into the silos. From thirty to thirty-five acres of oats and peas and also millet are grown and fed green. Considerable hay is also used. The four silos hold about 600 tons. The other day some of the silage was handled which was stowed last September, and it was as fresh and as fragrant as the day it was cut.

"I have only used corn for ensilage," said Mr. Lee. "I had sixty-five acres last year, all of which went into the silos with the exception of about ten acres. I do not feed heavy, none of my cows getting over eight pounds per day. The ration is made up of bran, buffalo gluten and corn and oil meal."

The Milk Room.

In a hall shut off from the stables are seven milk scales fitted with an automatic recording point, and the product of each cow is weighed and recorded on a card bearing the herd number. This is done at each milking, and the figures are afterward transferred to the books in the office, so that the exact quantity given by each cow is known. In case a cow has any ailment, a cold, etc., Mr. Pomeroy sees that her milk does not go into the cooling coils, but keeps it separate for the pigs. A rigid inspection is made of the herd every day. After the weighing the milk is poured into cans through two thicknesses of fine cheese cloth. It is then covered and carried to the dairy, which is a separate building on a slight slope forty feet away from the stables, and another attendant strains it before it is emptied into the receiving funnel which carries it inside the dairy into the cooler and bottling room, where it is again strained twice. The milkers are not permitted to go beyond the weighing hall, and none except the bottler is allowed in the coil rooms, he wearing his white uniform.

Every bottle is thoroughly washed and sterilized before it is filled, and the pails and cans are also sterilized and kept in a thoroughly sanitary condition. As the bottles are filled from the cooler they are taken into a huge refrigerator, where the temperature is 40 degrees, and kept there until removed in wagons to the distributing depot in New Haven.

Meal For the Calf.

Hoard's Dairyman gives the following recipe for calf meal: One part pure ground flaxseed, two parts finely ground cornmeal, sifted; two parts finely ground oatmeal, sifted, and the whole well mixed. Then boil and allow to stand for twelve hours covered. Begin with one-fourth pound per day for calves a month old; new milk for the month previous and no solids. Increase the allowance as the calf grows older, but not to exceed a half pound a day. Keep fresh, sweet second cutting of clover or alfalfa hay before them.

PACKING BUTTER.

It Pays to Put Up This Product Attractively.

The market is more and more recognizing the quality of neatness as applied to the package in which goods are delivered, and no product handled by farmers is more susceptible to an increase in value by its attractive appearance than is butter.

When butter is put up in tubs, pains should be taken to see to it that it is packed solidly throughout its entire mass, says the Iowa Homestead. In many cases it is put in the tub in such a way as to leave large holes in the body of the butter. When the tub is full, it should be neatly covered with a parchment paper lining, and this should be cut so as to exactly fit the top of the package. You then have something that appeals to the eye at once, and when such a tub is opened for use it stands inspection from the top to the bottom—that is, if care has been taken in packing it solidly throughout.

Pound Prints Popular.

The pound prints or squares are exceedingly popular and indeed appear to be growing in popularity. The outfit for making these prints is not expensive, and no farmer who markets butter can well afford to be without one of these prints. Of course there may be times when the butter will be put in tubs, but when the cream supply runs low and only a few pounds are made at a churning there is no package that looks so well and shows off one's product so favorably as the pound print.

It is the custom for appearance's sake as well as for the sake of cleanliness to wrap prints in parchment paper. Then some prefer to go one step further and place each pound or square into a pasteboard box by itself. Whether this should be done or not depends somewhat upon one's market, though we have in mind instances where butter was marketed in pound prints in the pasteboard boxes and sold for at least 2 cents a pound more than the same quality of tub butter.

Salt For the Cow.

No two dairymen in the country will agree upon the amount of salt that should be given to each cow every day, says Denver Field and Farm. The most successful dairyman we know gives four ounces daily to each of his cows mixed with the feed. They eat their food better, and the owner thinks they do better when given this amount than when the allowance is smaller. The cows are fed three times a day, and the salt is divided equally in the three feeds. Fine table salt is invariably used, for the cows prefer it to coarse salt. We always had an old fashioned notion that the cows themselves should settle this matter of quantity by being allowed to run to a big lump of stock salt and thus help themselves just as they pleased, and in like sophistry the animals should have free access to as much water as they may care to drink.

Run It Right.

Incomplete separation may be caused by insufficient speed. Since the speed of a cream separator bowl is really the force that separates the cream from the milk, it becomes very necessary that the machine be run at the proper speed, as indicated by the manufacturers for their own particular make. Another cause which frequently occurr is the clogging of the separator bowl, which may be due to an unclean bowl or to sour, ropy or viscous milk.—Professor Oscar Erf.

Dairy Talk of Today.

The dairyman who has not been in the habit of testing his cows will be surprised to learn how many nonpaying animals a test will disclose. The man who commences to test his cows begins to improve his herd at once and on an intelligent basis. He knows what his cows are doing and what they must do to be profitable. Guesswork will not do.

Make Higher Grade Butter.

We are still losing vast sums of money that could be very easily accounted for if we were only more skilled as a whole along the lines of cleanliness in the caring for our milk and more skilled butter makers, says a writer in American Agriculturist. When we come to realize that the ten, twelve and fifteen cent butter has cost us as much per pound to manufacture as twenty-five cent butter we are able to see great room for improvement. The same material that results in the cheap butter would, if properly handled, manufacture the fancy article. Remember quality is the keynote of dairying.

Lack of Quality.

The chief fault of the common cattle is in the lack of uniformity and quality. This is the outcome of an unwise policy of an admixture of bloods of various breeds, possibly this more than the lack of infusion of new and superior blood. I doubt if the seriousness of this condition is fully appreciated. There are too many animals, the progeny of scrub bulls, whose presence is excused by the statement that they were kept for no other reason than to have cows freshen again.

Tied to the Poor Cow.

Tied to the poor cow! That is the way Professor Wilbur J. Fraser of the Illinois experiment station symbolizes the position of the American dairyman. Americans don't take to the idea of chains and slavery, says Professor Fraser in a recent issue of Kimball's Dairy Farmer, but many a dairyman has unconsciously drifted into this condition. He is not chained to a fellow prisoner or to a post, but to a common (altogether too common) brute—to a worthless cow.

A Royal Aeronautophobe.

The Prince of Wales is taking much interest in the attempts of Santos-Dumont and others to solve the problem of navigation of the air. He possesses an expert knowledge of the various aeroplanes and their mechanism. His Royal Highness was always of a mechanical turn of mind, and in another sphere of life would probably have made a name as an inventor. He is remarkably clever with tools of every description, and has already imparted a good deal of his knowledge to his eldest sons. It is stated that the prince will soon become president of the Aero Club of England.

WILHELMINA'S TOAST

EVIDENCE OF AMITY BETWEEN BRITAIN AND HOLLAND.

Queen of the Netherlands Refers to King Edward In Flattering Terms —Always Among First to Alleviate Suffering—Sends Honor to Gallant Prince Consort—Incident Connected With Wreck of the Berlin.

The toast of the Queen of the Netherlands to King Edward and Queen Alexandra at a recent dinner at The Hague in honor of Prince Alexander of Teck, has been the cause of much favorable comment in the British press. Prince Alexander had been sent to Holland to confer the Grand Cross of the Bath on the Prince Consort in

QUEEN WILHELMINA.

recognition of his prompt and courageous efforts to save the survivors on the wrecked steamer Berlin.

Speaking in English, Her Majesty said: "I have much pleasure in welcoming Prince Alexander of Teck, to whom it has pleased His Majesty the King of Great Britain and Ireland to entrust the mission of bringing the Grand Cross of the Most Honorable Order of the Bath to the Prince, my Consort.

"I am deeply sensible of the honor so graciously conferred on the Prince by His Majesty, who is always among the first to acknowledge any attempt to alleviate suffering or to rescue from danger or distress. May this occasion prove a fresh link of sympathy between our two houses, and knit in even closer bonds of friendship our countries, which are already united by so many ties in the past and present. I drink to the health of Their Majesties the King and Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and to that of the royal family."

Referring to the incident, The Times says: The ties which unite the British and the Dutch are, indeed, many and strong. We have fought against each other, and we have fought shoulder to shoulder in many a campaign that has made history against common foes of the two countries who were also in bygone times the foes of the liberties of Europe. To no nation do we owe more in the defence and the development of our own domestic freedom than to the Dutch. We knew our Dutch neighbors, and they knew us, since days long before some of the most powerful of modern continental States were heard of, and the knowledge has taught us respect for the many sterling good qualities which we equally share. A sensible understanding of our real interests is amongst those qualities, and that, we

PRINCE HENRY.

need hardly say, points strongly to the maintenance of intimate and friendly relations between us.

The war with the South African Republics estranged for a time the people of Holland from their best, their oldest and their surest friends. The leaders of their kinsfolk in that heroic struggle are to-day the responsible Ministers of King Edward in the Transvaal, and will doubtless soon hold the same office in the Orange River Colony. We accept the toast of Queen Wilhelmina as a token that the misunderstandings which the war caused in Holland and which even in the worst days of the contest were never resented by the people of England have forever passed away. We hail the event as of good augury for the peace of Europe.

The Questions They Ask.

The capacity of the average small boy for asking questions is practically unlimited, but it is doubtful whether more searching inquiries have ever been made by a boy than those propounded by a youngster to his father, who had taken him for a steamer trip. Here is a partial list:

"Is that water down there any wetter than the water in the Atlantic ocean?"

"What makes the water wet?"

"How many men could be drowned in water as deep as that?"

"Is that big man with the gold buttons on his coat the father of all those men who do whatever he tells them to?"

"Where do all those soapsuds behind the boat come from?"

"Could a train go as fast on the water as this boat?"—Chums.

Velvet.

Velvet is manufactured by placing in the loom rows of very short threads of the material designed to be employed, whether cotton or silk. These are then caught up by the cross threads in the weaving and fastened in such a way that the fleecy ends present themselves all on one side of the fabric. The manufacture of velvet is so slow that for a hand weaver a yard is considered a good day's work. The machine made velvet is of course turned out much more rapidly.

LONELY NEW ZEALAND.

The Colony Not Altogether a Paradise —Vast Stretches of Vacant Land.

As nothing in Europe astonishes the New Zealander as much as the crowds, so nothing in New Zealand is so surprising to the Englishman as the vast stretches of uninhabited land.

Even the tourists on the coach-roads may easily travel twenty miles without passing a single house, says a writer in Macmillan's Magazine. On the road leading to one of the most popular resorts of the North Island, along fifty miles of highway there is but one small inn where the horses are changed, and one Maori village with a solitary white teacher for its school. The rest is scrub or swamp where wild horses roam, or cleared bush where blackened stumps still stand, or fern-land with patches of rough pasture.

And to reach the far-famed lakes of the South Island, beautiful enough when they are reached, the coach toils for two whole days through inches of dust or mud, according to the season, dragging its slow way past miles of seeming desert where even the yellow tussock-grass is supplanted by thistles or by patches of green lichen resembling nothing so much as verdigris.

In New Zealand they appraise land by the number of sheep it will carry, and this is five or six acres to a sheep, and a merino sheep into the bargain.

The driver, as he passes, flings out letter-bags at the little wayside post-offices, or tucks them into wooden boxes perched by the highway. In this way the post is delivered twice, or possibly thrice, a week in summer, and once in winter. But this is along the coach roads; any map will show how few they are, and even they are often impassable for wheeled traffic in winter. Then the post cart, sunk to its axles, lumbers along at the rate of two miles an hour, or the postman rides in mud up to his horse's girths, and those who have business abroad do likewise, or wait at home for better weather.

Luckily, in no part of New Zealand are the winters so long and so severe as in England; but metal for road-making is scarce in New Zealand, and labor is scarcer and dearer. When one thinks of all that has been done and of the fifty years or so that it has been done in, the wonder is, not that the roads are bad, but that there are so many roads of any kind.

The newcomer, however, does not think of that. Probably he knows nothing of the early history of the land he proposes to adopt. When he turned his back on England it never occurred to him that there the loneliest farm in the most remote district is in the centre of a crowd as compared with many of the isolated settlements where he may easily find himself. To be only eight or ten miles from the nearest shop, or from any sort of a church, is to be a fortunate exception.

On many big runs, which years of toil have gone to make, all the winter's stores must be housed not later than April, because when the rains come only an ox, dray or a pack-horse can travel along the road to the township, and that with difficulty; and the storekeepers must bring all their wares from the nearest railway station or coast town before the weather breaks, standing out of their money for months, or else they must suffer the loss of oxen and horses bogged or exhausted with the heavy winter's work.

No wonder store goods are dear. "Four foot deep and four foot wide," is the familiar description of roads in "the roadless north," which has a pre-eminently evil reputation in that way; but even in the old settlements southwards walking is often out of the question, not only because there is nowhere to go within walking distance, but also because of the roads and the unbridged rivers. Nor is that the worst that can befall, for in many districts even yet there are no roads, only bridle-paths, or foot-tracks ending at the water's edge, whence a boat can be rowed to the nearest port of call for coasting steamers.

Fruit at Cape Town.

A correspondent in Cape Town in writing to a friend in Toronto about the fruit inspection by the Government officers in Cape Colony, states: "I saw the Cape Colony Government officers inspecting the fruit that they were just shipping to the London market. My, but I wish our Canadian fruit packers could see the way the fruit here is put up for export. It would be an object lesson for them. But the disadvantage that all the colonies are under is that when the fruit reaches there it must be sold. I was telling the people here that if all the colonies could join in the erection of a commodious cold storage warehouse in London, and then put their fruit and perishables on the market from time to time, just in sufficient quantities to meet the demand. It would mean millions to the colonies in the long run. As it is, the arrival of a fair shipment means a glut in the hand to mouth existence in the London market, and, of course, a marked decline in the prices. Under such circumstances as I suggest the colonial fruit trade between the colonies and Great Britain would always be a sure thing, and not at all subject to the uncertain conditions that now prevail. Apart from that aspect of the business it is worth considering that none of the colonies would enter into competition with any one of the others. The different seasons between Canada, South Africa and Australia would give each the control of the market in its own season. I would rather have that business than all the gold mines in the country."

Bowlers Set World's Record.

In the tournament of the western bowling congress at Denver recently L. R. Everhart of the Kansas City Brunswicks and Tony Voght of the Kansas City Crescents broke the world's record for two men teams in the tournament bowling with a score of 1,299. Everhart rolled 668 and Voght 631 in the three games. C. W. Turner and F. Makepeace, two other Kansas City bowlers, scored 1,173, giving them second place in the two-man team class.

The Cheese Fly.

The common cheese fly is only a tenth of an inch long. It deposits about 250 eggs in the cracks of cheese, though if not able to find this substance it readily selects another.

Digging Fish.

The digging fish is a native of the lakes and rivers of central Africa. When the dry season approaches it burrows in the mud at the bottom of its residence to the depth of two or three feet, goes to sleep and awaits the return of the wet season.

Dairy and Creamery

As soon as cream is received at our creamery a sample is taken of it for testing and as soon as weighed the bulk of the cream poured into the cream vat, writes William Sarensen of Nebraska in American Agriculturist. The temperature of the room is between 75 and 85 degrees, which, together with a starter, will nearly ripen the cream in six or seven hours. I then allow it to be cooled to 55 to 60 degrees by evening, and then it ripens fully during the night. One hour's cooling in the morning will usually bring it to churning temperature.

For cooling we use ice directly in the cream. We crush it fine and keep the cream stirred until the ice is all melted. Cream is stirred every half hour for the first three or four hours. In the evening before leaving for the night I take the temperatures of the cream and room and the acidity of the cream and if necessary raise or lower the temperature so as to have it right for the next morning.

It is hard to tell with printer's ink when cream is just right to churn. It should have a clean, pleasant, acid taste and smell and be of smooth consistency like sirup, so that it will run from the stirring kettle with a glossy surface. Just before churning we rinse the churn with hot and cold water and finally scald with boiling lime water and then pour in pure boiling water. The cream is strained before it is put in the churn and the coloring matter calculated, according to the butter expected.

Working the Butter.

When the granules of butter are about the size of wheat grains we draw off the buttermilk and replace with the same amount of water at 50 to 55 degrees. If the butter granules seem soft we use water at 45 degrees. The churn is then turned a few times and the water removed. Salt is added at the rate of seven pounds for 100 pounds of butter, and the churn is again turned for seven or eight minutes. Then after a pause of a few minutes it is turned again. We watch carefully not to overwork the butter to destroy the grain.

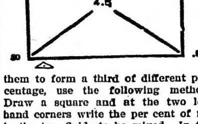
In preparing tubs first wash them thoroughly, then place over a steam jet and scald until heated through. This makes them water tight and removes all odor and taste from the wood. After this they are filled with water and the covers are put on and they are allowed to soak four or five hours. These are prepared the previous evening, so that they are ready for use when the butter is churned.

Before putting in the butter the tubs are lined with parchment paper, which keeps the butter cleaner and prevents the absorption of flavors. We pack butter while it is pliable, taking four or five pounds at a time, packing it in carefully. Where tubs hold sixty pounds the butter must be packed solidly, so as to fill the tub and have no air spaces.

Percentage Method.

In reply to the question "Can I determine the number of pounds of cream to be added to 100 pounds of 4 per cent milk to make it test 4.5 per cent?" Hoard's Dairyman says:

"Having two milks or creams of different richness and requiring to mix



them to form a third of different percentage, use the following method: Draw a square and at the two left hand corners write the per cent of fat in the two fluids to be mixed. In the center place the percentage required. At the two remaining corners put numbers which will be the difference between the two numbers with which they stand in line. Thus, given 4 per cent milk and 30 per cent cream to make 4.5 per cent milk, it will take 25.5 pounds of 4 per cent milk and 0.5 pound of 30 per cent cream to make 4.5 per cent milk."

Fats as Milk Feeds.

It was formerly believed that the fat in the food was the main source of the fat in the milk. A good cow, however, will produce in a year a much larger amount of fat in the milk than she consumes in the food, showing that the fats are in part produced from other nutriments, says the American Cultivator. Investigations that have been made show that it is not possible to increase either the percentage or the total amount of fat in the milk for any appreciable time by the feeding of fats or oils. Where fats have been fed to cows, even at the rate of two pounds or more per day of tallow, cottonseed oil or other fats, the fat content of the milk was not permanently increased.

A Sewing Lesson.

To apply insertions by machine baste the lace on the material; then run a row of machine stitching as close to the edge as is possible. Cut the goods from under the insertion, leaving sufficient edge to turn back and sew down.

Bloomer trousers may be finished without the rubber at the knee, to which many mothers object on account of its interfering with the circulation. As a substitute a narrow band may be used as a finish, and into it a short fitted lining and the full bloomer should be stitched.

For children from two to four years of age the animal plushes make serviceable and warm winter coats. Perhaps the most popular of these materials is the bearskin, which comes in a number of different colors.

Feeding Dairy Cattle.

The best dairymen are now using both winter and summer silos. At the Ontario experiment farm they feed only twice a day—a succulent ration, with meal and clover hay an hour and a half afterward, in the morning, and at 3.30 p. m. the same ration, with long hay. They estimate that a cow should receive a pound of meal for every five pounds of milk she gives.

CANADA INDEPENDENT.

Mr. Boulton Says Annexation With United States Is Impossible.

When Mr. Justice Longley of Nova Scotia at a recent public dinner declared his belief that Canada would be an independent nation within the life-time of some present, quite a flutter was created. The editor of "Canada" sent out an enquiry to several public men as to their views on the question. Among the first to reply was Mr. Forster Boulton, M. P., a Canadian in the British Commons. He takes pretty much the same view at Judge Longley.

"I agree with Mr. Longley," he writes, "that the tendency of opinion in Canada is towards independence. Annexation to the United States is out of the question, and Imperial Federation is, so far as I can see, impracticable. Canada has changed wonderfully since I was a schoolboy in Toronto. When I was a law student at Osgoode Hall there was quite a feeling in favor of annexation but it died out.

Now Wholly Dead.

This feeling had existed for many years, but I should say it was now wholly dead. Imperial Federation has had its day, and I, for one, was for some years, a believer in the system of a federated Empire resembling the United States of America. But the traiff difficulties, the existence of the House of Lords, the necessities of paving the way, first of all, in Great Britain by altering the constitution so as to permit of Home Rule all round, have convinced me that a Federal Parliament for the Empire is, in this generation at least, out of the question. The present relations between the self-governing colonies and Great Britain are to my mind very satisfactory. The colonies within their borders do as they like. Great Britain pays practically for the defence of the Empire and provides and pays for the consular and diplomatic service in all parts of the world.

Adds to Prestige.

The colonies get defended for nothing; but, on the other hand, Great Britain would, so far as the self-governing colonies are concerned. be obliged to maintain the same fleets and army if these colonies were independent, so that the self-governing colonies really cost Great Britain nothing to defend. The 'possession' of colonies adds to Britain's prestige in the eyes of the world, but the fact that they 'belong' to Britain does not add much to the dignity of the colonial status. To sum up, the present position is more to the advantage of Britain than it is to Canada or Australia and as it will shortly be to South Africa.

"It is not to be supposed that the great colonies will long be content with the position of colonies, and of the three alternatives it seems to me that, when a change does come, the most dignified and noble position will be to assume the full status of manhood. Should that time come, I hope the change will be accompanied by a defensive alliance. In the meantime Canada at any rate is doing what she can to provide for her own defence. The building of three great trans-continental railways, the garrisoning of Halifax and Esquimalt, and the increase both in numbers and efficiency of the militia are satisfactory evidence of the growing feeling in Canada of her own strength. The character of the Canadian people is changing from colonial to national, and a vigorous young nation is hastening to join the family of nations and bring to bear upon international affairs the civilization of the Anglo-Saxon."

Canadian Trade Abroad.

An unusually large batch of trade reports has been received at the department of trade and commerce. D. H. Ross, commercial agent at Melbourne, reports that Australian wheat and flour are being sent to China and Japan in larger quantities than heretofore.

J. B. Jackson, trade agent in Leeds, writes: "The suggestion is made to me that if Canadian shippers desire the dealers to sell their butter as 'Canadian' and not as 'American,' why do they not imitate the Danish shippers, who are required to mark their shipments with the national trademark."

J. S. Larke, Canadian commercial agent in New South Wales, reports that the Australian wheat harvest is estimated at 71,138,697 bushels. This would leave about 40,000,000 bushels for export this season. The harvest in New Zealand has been so poor that arrangements are now being made to import hard wheat flour from Canada.

Mr. Larke calls attention to China as the market for Canadian goods.

P. B. Ball, Canadian commercial agent in Birmingham, reports that the quantity of wooden handles required in the manufactures of that city is practically unlimited, and that Canada is not availing herself of it as she should.

Lord's Day Act.

The Lord's Day controversy goes on and threatens a bitterness which might be injurious to the institution itself. It can only be repeated that while the Day of Rest is a boon to toiling humanity which law ought as far as possible to guard, there is no apparent warrant for making it a day of ascetic restraint or gloom. Nothing of course can be allowed to interfere with public devotion or such tranquility as public devotion requires. Nor can excess be permitted on that any more than on any other day; but if recreation and enjoyment, in themselves innocent and inoffensive, are to be forbidden, on what does the prohibition rest? That the Jewish Sabbath is not binding on Christians it is needless to repeat, though the question probably is still prejudiced in many minds by a lingering impression of that kind.—Bystander.

Cutting Short a Speech.

"When I was at Harvard," said Dr. William F. Anderson of New York in concluding a brief address, "the boys had a little epigram with which they used to warn speakers not to be too prolix. It compared a speech to a wheel.

"'You know, professor,' they would say, 'the longer the spoke the greater the tire.'"—Woman's Home Companion.

Skating Record.

Skating with the wind, a mile has been covered in 2 minutes 12 3-5 seconds. That was in 1887 on the Hudson.

The First Encyclopedia.

The first encyclopedia was compiled by Abulpharagius in the thirteenth century. The famous French encyclopedia by Diderot, D'Alembert and many other noted scientists was compiled between 1751 and 1780.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

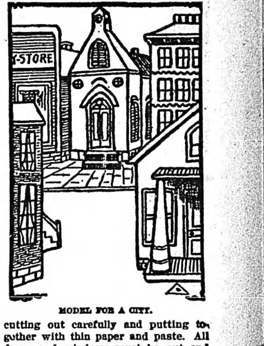
BUILDING A CITY.

How to Make a Town With Pasteboard, Scissors and Paints.

When it is cold and rainy and the little ones are tired of playing nursery games, let them try their hands at building a city—yes, building a city. Now, don't look incredulous, for it can be done, and in one day too.

Supply yourself with all the empty pasteboard boxes you can find about the house, a pair of scissors that your mother has thrown out of her work-basket (they'll do to cut pasteboard and paper), a tube of library paste, your box of water colors and a soft lead pencil. Then set to work.

The architectural designs should be first drawn on scrap paper; then follow them on the pasteboard box sides,



MODEL FOR A CITY.

cutting out carefully and putting together with thin paper and paste. All doors and windows must be cut and completed before joining the four sides of a building. The roof goes on last. After the paste has dried thoroughly begin tinting with water colors. Some of the buildings should be made to resemble brick, others stone and still others frame. As soon as the tints are dry the bricks, stones, boards and shingles may be brought into shape with the lead pencil.

A large table in the center of the room will answer for the city's site. If the builders do not like a level site, they may have as many hills as desired by laying small pillows about the table and covering with a bedspread, smoothing it over the ups and downs made by the pillows to give a good surface on which to place the houses.

A public square may be laid out, with the public buildings, such as stores, a church, a courthouse, a schoolhouse and a public library, grouped about it. Arrange the residences along streets opening into the public square. On account of the uncertainty of "pillow ground" it would be more satisfactory to keep the table surface flat and hard for the city site; then there will be no danger from a careless little hand or arm resting against the hillsides to tumble the houses into the hollows below.

LARGEST BELL IN ENGLAND.

How Big Ben Got Its Name—Story of Famous Striker.

Now that Parliament is again in session, the well-known light shines once more from the top of Big Ben's tower.

Strictly speaking, the title "Big Ben" is applicable only to the huge bell on which the hours are struck, but the name has been extended to the mammoth clock itself, and even, in the minds of some, to the tall and stately tower at Westminster, wherein the bell is hung.

The hammer that strikes the bell is operated by clockwork, and weighs six hundredweights, but then the sides of the bell are nearly nine inches thick, so that it can withstand the blows. It is hung from massive girders, and four lesser bells are suspended round it. On these the quarter-hours are struck. The sides of the tower around the bells are open, so that the sounds have the freest course to the outside world. A few years ago the striking apparatus was renewed, and the bells were moved round so that the hammers should strike on a different part of their curving bodies.

Frog In Its Throat.

Big Ben is cracked, but the millions of people who hear his voice do not notice it, and he is not cracked so badly as to spoil his note—which is E natural. His predecessor was cracked also, and was taken down, hauled off to Messrs. Mears' bell foundry at Whitechapel, melted, and re-cast. This was in 1858. He is now nearly eight feet high and nine and a half feet in diameter, and weighs about 13 1-2 tons.

First Casting.

Big Ben the first was cast by Messrs. Warner at Houghton-le-Spring, Durham, under the direction of the Rev. W. Taylor and Mr. E. Beckett Denison. Its composition was twenty-two parts of copper and seven of tin. The cost of the bell was £3,300. It had not long been hung before it gave evidence of cracking, and examination showed it to be porous and unsound. When it was recast it was made much less thick in the waist. The present Big Ben is said to be perfect in shape and tone. He weighs nearly two tons less than his predecessor, and the clapper that strikes him is only half the weight of the former hammer. He is called Big Ben after Sir Benjamin Hall, First Commissioner of Works at the time he was cast. The four lesser bells were cast by Warner in 1856.

Its Dimensions and Size.

Mr. Beckett Denison, in conjunction with Sir G. B. Airy, the Astronomer Royal, and Mr. Dent, designed the great clock of Big Ben for the then new Houses of Parliament. The dial plates are of white enamelled glass, and 21 feet in diameter. A space of a foot divides the minute marks and the figures showing the hours are two feet in length. The winding occupies about five hours.

For years Big Ben enjoyed the distinction of being the largest bell in England, but that honor seems now to have passed to Great Paul, in the city, for while the diameter is much the same, Paul stands a foot higher, and he is about two tons heavier.

CUSHING BROS. CO.

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FOR YOUR SASH, DOORS OR BLINDS

get an estimate from us before deciding upon where to buy. It will be money in your pocket, as we can guarantee you low figures in a better quality of material than you can possibly get elsewhere. We handle nothing but the best, and we are content to "live and let live." Our stock of lumber is A1 in every way.

K. M. BYERS,
MANAGER RED DEER YARD

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

Capital paid up - -	$4,730,000
Rest - - - -	$4,730,000

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Interest allowed on deposits at highest current rate from date of opening of account and compounded quarterly.

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Red Deer Branch:

W. P. HELLIWELL, MANAGER.

Tenders.

For renting the two Booths and the Butcher & Publow Exhibition Buildings, Alexandra Park, Red Deer, for the sale of refreshments, on Fair days July 23rd and 24th, 1907, will be received up to Thursday, July 18th, by

The Secretary,
R. D. Exhibition Assoc'n,
Red Deer.

Tenders to be in sealed envelopes marked in top left hand corner "Tenders."

FOR SALE

In one bunch, 4 Dairy Cows and 1 Heifer; two just fresh with calves at side; two strippers coming in in the fall; one 2-year-old heifer. Easy terms.

C. J. B. WARD, Willowdale.

Teacher Wanted

For Shady Nook school district, 1064. Duties to commence after holidays. Apply to A. GEHRKE, Red Deer post office. July 9, '07. 2 w.

THE

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Local and General

"All about the Devil," Baptist church, next Sunday evening.

Mrs. Huestis will receive at the parsonage to-day and Thursday.

Mr. G. Robinson of Winnipeg, has been the guest of councillor Pidgeon.

Miss McMullen and Miss Edwards are visiting Mrs. J. L. Green.

The Ladies' Guild of St. Luke's will not meet again until September, unless specially called by the President.

Ivey & Coutlas have leased the store occupied by Wallace & Gaetz and will move to their new quarters on the 15th inst.

R. C. Foster, of Port Elgin, Ont., was in town for a few days last week paying his old friend, Mr. Wells a visit.

Hill & Horn are offering special values in Ladies summer blouses, this week. Read their ad. on last page.

D. J. H. McClennan has sold his quarter section in Willowdale N. E. 29-37-26, to R. Gummow for a sum in the neighborhood of $2500.

McKee & Cruickshanks have the contract for building a new Methodist Parsonage for the Springvale congregation. Percy Kent has just finished a well on the premises.

Miss L. Maude Smith, of Toronto, will give a recital, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church, on the evening of July 24th. Further particulars next week.

The anual Picnic of the Springvale Sunday School will be held near W. E. Corum's residence on Friday next July 12th. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to attend and have a good time.

Percy Kent is finishing a well this week for W. Pearson out east. The well is now 75 feet deep and goes through 40 feet of rock. It is seldom that so great a depth of rock is encountered in this country, and there is still more to go through.

H. Lowden the Red Deer Dairy man, has just had a new milk van painted, which is a peach. The lettering is finished in green and gold and the whole get up is equal to anything in the cities of the west. Jim Brown did the artistic work. Mr. Lowden is to be congratulated on turning out such an up to date rig for Red Deer.

The surveyors are busy this week staking off the fine property of Stent & Ray, north of the river, adjoining the convent property, and as soon as the survey is complete, which will be in a few days, the lots will be put on the market. Watch out for further notice regarding this land as it is a money maker.

We draw attention to the dangerous state of the bridge crossing the Red Deer river. In places the planking is so thin that an accident may occur at any time from a horse breaking through. We strongly urge that repairs be made at once. This is one of the small but important matters requiring the attention of our member but as he is still in the east it may have to stand until his return.

Mrs. E. M. McIntosh, of Lethbridge, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ivey.

Dr. Denovan returned from his trip to the great north country on Sunday evening.

Councillor Tallman says he had new potatoes for dinner yesterday. They were big as hens eggs. Next.

There will be no meeting of the Alberta Natural history Society during July. At the August meeting Miss Cole will read a paper on Birds.

D. G. Horn, of Hill & Horn, returned from Ontario Monday, where he had been called owing to the illness of his father. We are pleased to hear that Mr. Horn's father is some better at last report.

Mr. James Ross of Montreal, one of the original promoters of the C. & E. railway, has sent a donation of $200 towards defraying the expenses of improvements recently put on the memorial hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Gaetz returned from their visit to the coast, Saturday, having enjoyed a pleasant trip, but glad to get home again and in the words of Mr. Gaetz "the town never looked more charming or welcome to me than when I stepped off the train Saturday."

Wm. Joice, living ten miles north west of Evarts, has instructed Dick Bleay to sell his stock implements etc., on Thursday 25th July. At the same time he will sell his threshing outfit, a sawmill and planer, half section of land, and a large quantity of valuable spruce timber.

Mr. Harry Cockshutt, of the Cockshutt Plow Co. Brantford, and President of the Canadian Manufacturers Association; Mr. R. L. Torrence, managing director of the J. B. Armstrong Mfg. Co. carriages, Guelph; Mr. A. E. Mott, Winnipeg, western manager for the Cockshutt Co; Mr J. A. Latimer, Calgary, Alberta agent for the Cockshutt and Armstrong Cos. visited Red Deer on Wednesday, and were driven round by Mr. Botterill. The easterners were much pleased with this section, and culled from Judge Bigg's farm spring wheat two and a half feet high. And the Judge has 54 acres of it.

Mine Host Krause of the Alexandra tendered the Red Deer Fire Brigade a smoker and entertainment on Monday evening last. Cigars and liquid refreshments were provided and Prof. Wright was engaged to preside at the piano. Songs, recitations, speeches, toasts etc., were the order of the evening. Speeches were given by visitors namely Councillor Gaetz and R. B. Welliver, and in response to the toast "mine host" Mr. Krause made a suitable reply. Percy Kent gave several solos in his usual acceptable style, and the programme was augmented by the already popular recitations of Mr. Huskins, the balance of the numbers being given by the brigade themselves including an exhibition of chair lifting by Bruno Krause which could not be surpassed in the west. Altogether the boys thoroughly enjoyed Mr. Krause's hospitality and deeply appreciate his generous support to the department.

Mrs. E. A. Molson, returned from her extended visit east on Saturday last.

R. G. Gordon, architect of the new school, was in town yesterday the guest of Gordon Armstrong.

H. M. Field the Popular Capt. of the Pine Lake foot ball club was presented with a dinner set of dishes by his numerous friends on Saturday last in honor of his marriage which took place on the 27th of June last.

Harry Raikes the other day discovered in a crows nest a white crow. There were three young ones in the nest but the other two were jet black, a white crow is something oi a curosity and should find a place in Dr. George's museum.

The Sports Committee of the Red Deer Exhibition Assoc'n have secured the services of the Ideal Amusement Co. to furnish a uniformed band and aerial attractions on the fair grounds July 23 and 24.

An effort should be made to arrange a base ball match with the Victorias of Calgary. We understand this club is a first class amateur organization and a splendid game could be looked for if they could be persuaded to visit our town.

At the missionary meeting to be held in St. Luke's church on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, the Bishop of Calgary, who is just completing the 20th year of his episcopate, is to be presented with a pastoral staff and a cross, as a mark of esteem and appreciation on the part of the clergy and church people of the diocese generally.

Penhold.

A. McFee, of Red Deer, was in town last week making another townsite survey.

Last week was a busy one. Several cars of grain were shipped out.

The Secretary of the A. F. A. has received notice from the Warden of Kingston Penitentiary that the binder twine ordered by the Association has been shipped

Hives Bros. have commenced shipping brick.

Several of our residents took in the picnic at Horn Hill on Friday and had a good time.

The election of Councillor for Division 4 of L. I. D. 18, W 4 to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of A. J. Strong was held in Stewart's office last week and resulted in Walter Whiteside being elected against W. McDonald by a majority of fifteen. We hope soon to see the road leading into town from Innisfail made passable.

We hear that the lynxs have been making sad work of the chickens in the country. Walter Whiteside is doing his best to stop their little game. Quite a number have fallen to his unerring aim.

On Saturday last the business committee of the Rifle association met to arrange dates for the Annual shoot and to revive the prize list. Thursday and Friday the 18th and 19th inst. are the days to shoot. It is hoped that every member turn out on one of these days. About thirty prizes will be shot for.

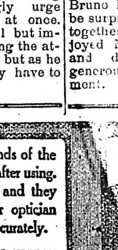
Birth.

In Red Deer on the 6th of July to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Payne, a son.

In Red Deer, on July 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Phillips, a son.

In Red Deer, on July 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. C. R. McCutcheon, a son.

A representative of the "News called on the firm of Phillips Bros. a few days ago to ascertain how their neighbors were doing in the new quarters at the Smith&Gaetz Block. They were greeted by the smiling face and glad hand of Mr. Wm. Phillips, the head of the firm, who stated that smiling countenance was now the order of the day since the arrival of the stranger at the home of Mr. Harry Phillips. There is baby talk flying about in every direction. How is business? We are more than pleased at the way in which our old customers have followed us to the new stand. It gladdens one's heart to know that your old customers have not forgotten you. It seems to me there should be a bond of sympathy and good will between a firm and their customers, and we greatly appreciate the manner in which our old customers have stuck to us. Then we have an added pleasure. It has surprised and delighted us to greet the number of new customers who have called on us, and their kind remarks about the appearance of our stock and brightness of the store have been greatly appreciated. No, it is not our intention to stay in the general business. It is our desire to clear out our stock as quickly as possible in order to do so we are cleaning out many lines at absolute cost. All lines of kitchen furnishing are being sold at a price that makes them go; and to show that people are appreciating our efforts and that price and quality counts, we sold during the last week in June the total of two thousand five hundred dollars worth of goods. Do you not think that is a record breaker? No we are not leaving the country at present. This is home to us and we have considerable interests outside the town in the cattle industry. Now if you will excuse me I will bid you good day as here comes one of our best customers to settle his monthly account and you know we must hustle and look after the necessary.



"Tell your friends of the "STA-ZON" after using. No wrinkles, and they stay on. Our optician adapts lenses accurately.

H. H GAETZ
OPTICIAN.

Sale Register.

June 25—Wm. Joice, N. half of 27-38-4, ten miles N. W. of Evarts, has instructed Dick Bleay to sell his farm stock, implements, farm, sawing outfit, threshing outfit, etc, also a great quantity of valuable spruce. See bills.

Red Deer Fair.

1907.

JULY 23-24

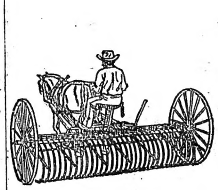
$2,500
IN PRIZES.

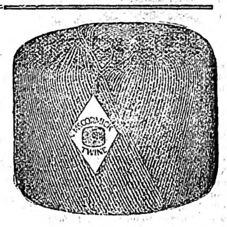
(more than double last year's.)

Send to A. W. G. Allen, Secretary of The Red Deer Exhibition Assoc'n, Ltd., for a Prize List.

AFTERNOON
Special Programmes.

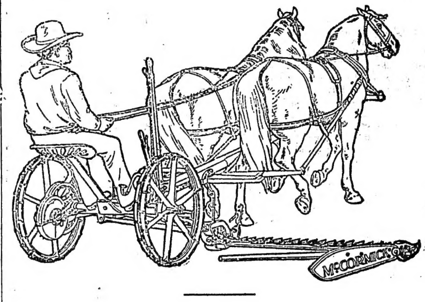
Look out for special posters and keep the above dates in mind.





Now is the time to place your orders with us for your Mowers, Rakes and Twine. Our salesman will call upon you shortly, and we respectfully ask that if you know that you will be requiring anything in our line that you place your order for it, as we are obliged to place our orders with the manufacturers months ahead. The McCormick goods are so well and favorably known to you that there is no need of hesitation on your part.

Satisfaction is guaranteed by us, or your money refunded.



Latimer & Botterill,

HEADQUARTERS FOR REPAIRS

NO DELAY NO EXPRESS CHARGES.

GREAT SLAUGHTER IN PRICES.

Where?

AT PURDY'S FURNITURE STORE.

During the month of July, we are offering to the inhabitants of Red Deer and surrounding country a chance to furnish their homes at a great saving.

¼ Off For Cash.

Remember! our whole stock of Furniture, Crockery, Carpets, Sewing Machines, etc., are offered in this sale (Ostermoore Mattresses excepted). Step in and see our goods and prices—our aim is to please our customers.

Sale Now On in Full Swing.

A. B. PURDY,
The Store For Values.

July Cash Clearing Sale.

LADIES' BLOUSES We have still a few of those beautiful white Blouses in Lawns and Mull, long and short sleeves, sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, which we are selling regardless of cost.

	Regular	Now
White Lawn Blouses, Lace Insertion in front,	75c.	50c.
" " " Embroidered front	$1.50	$1.25
" " "	2.00	1.50
" Mull " Embroidered and Lace Front	2.95	1.75
" " " " " "	2.75	2.00

MEN'S SUITS Great saving in Men's Suits. 20 Men's Suits, broken sizes, at greatly reduced prices.

	Regular	Now
Men's Fancy Tweed Suits, 4-Button sack	$15.00	$12.00
" " " " Double Breast	12.50	9.50
" " " " sack	10.00	8.50

REMEMBER That for good, pure, clean, fancy and staple Groceries, our store is always in the lead. Try us with your next order and be convinced.

HILL & HORN,

GENERAL MERCHANTS - 'PHONE 48.